NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1873. | VOLUME XXI.—No. 36. Price Ten Cents.

"THE LOST IS FOUND!"

Thoughts Suggested by a Visit to the Morgue.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JOHN COOPER VAIL.

Thou art throned in honor, my lady grand,
And chaste as Dian or vestal pure;
No queen of fashion in all the land
Wields a sceptre more safe and sure.
Belgravia's height is a sphere supreme,
Where even Vice wears a titled name;
And, lady, thy wildest thought or dream
Has never conceived the depth of shame.

Married, my lady, a month to-night,
And swiftly the honeymoon moments fly
To the heiress of wealth and beauty bright,
Who delights the heart and enchants the eye—
A dream of bliss since with joy and pride
Thy name was changed at the altar's shrine,
When the gates of Eden were opened wide,
And a husband's hand was clasped in thine.

This night, my lady, is one of woe
To the homeless poor of the human throng:
For the maddened wind roams to and fro
And drives the rain and the sleet along—
A night when the plumes of vice are shorn,
And tinsel and lace seem a sorry shield
For her who, branded with shame and scorn,
Is longing for rest in Potter's Field.

The sky is shrouded in solemn gloom,
The angry billows of ocean roar;
Stout ships to-night will meet their doom—
Go down, or strand on the hidden shore.
And those mothers whose hearts beat fast,
And timid maidens who watch and weep,
And answer with prayer the howling blast
That threatens the toilers of the deep.

Was it a zephyr, my lady fair,
Rustled the shade hiding darkness drear?
The wild, sad night broods a tempest rare
That with bated breath even enters here,
Though the cashmere gem that adorns thy form
In an Eastern loom wove lives away,
And the perfum'd air is as soft and warm
As a tropic isle at the noon of May.

Love, honor, obey! Promethian thought
Rears marvelous things in the glowing grate,
Like the fairy spell, by enchantment wrought,
That illumines the warp and web of fate:
A church with the portals opened wide
To welcome the guests at a marriage rite—
A maid transformed to a blushing bride
(And 'twas only a month ago to-night).

Love, cherish, respect! The response is made
In a cheery tone by the liege and lord.
Though the knell of death chills a heart betrayed,
While friends their blessings and smiles accord.
The bridal wreath mocks the mourner's veil
Who entered the church with a stealthly tread;
But he never dreams of that face so pale,
Or the basilisk glance that should strike him dead.

She was naught to thee, and thy future lives
Were cleft by a broad and deep abyss,
Like the yawning gulf that divided Dives
From the realms of joy and eternal bliss;
But to night the coals seem to truly sire
Quaint harlequin spectres the eye to cheat—
Strange fabrics and faces quick born of fire—
And the weird glamor of a haunted street—

A street which leads to a lonely pier
That juts far out in the river's bed,
As black as Tartarus shades appear,
Or the silence pall that enshrouds the dead.
"Have mercy, Lord!" is the voice of prayer
That shivers the drowsy watchman's dream,
And a woman's form, winged with wild despair,
Has rushed to death in the gloomy stream.

Down with the tide, where an eddy swirls
The ocean's drift and the harbor's dross,
A face looks up from a cloud of curls—
A toy for ripples to cease and toss—
A face as bright as the light of day
When the gates of morn wide open swing,
For the sweet that she lived to her children gave,
Reflected the flash of an angel's wing.

A sorry sight for the sailor's view
Who cheats the waters of richest prize—
A strong, staunch man, but his heart is true,
And a deep pity burns in his eyes;
And he lifts the corpse with a mother's touch
When she bends to kiss her babe asleep,
For the sweet that she lived to her children gave,
Brave, honest tollers upon the deep.

And he thinks of a dear loved child at home
Who is budding to womanhood apace,
As he brushes the pearls of salt sea-foam
From the lucky corpse that adorn her face.
His hands are hard, for they hold the wheel
When a hurricane tore stout sails apart—
So good and brave, he was first to feel
For another's woe with a woman's heart.

"Dust unto dust!" The ashes that fall
From the dying coals of the grate above
Have formed a shroud, and the Morgue's death-hall
With a marble couch for a wrecked, lost love.
And they photograph the features fair,
And the verdict given is simply "Drowned."
But He who answers the sinner's prayer
Can record on high—"The lost is found!"

THE LAPIDARY OF NUREMBERG:

A WONDERFUL CHRONICLE,

Compiled from the Manuscripts of a Patient in Bedlam,

AND WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

CHAPTER III.

DIAMONDS.

I never saw my parent more angry than when he heard of Napoleon's refusing all reasonable offers from the allies.

"The workingmen," he said bitterly, "desire peace, and detest this continual trade of war. They wish the boundaries of France to be curbed by the Rhine, the Alps and the Pyrenees, and what more can fame require? I never fancied that so towering an ambition could fill the breast of a man who rose from the people. Why does he not emulate England's great statesman, Cromwell? When he became emperor, and was crowned at Notre Dame, I had not the remotest idea of his turning mad like the late monarch of Flanders. Such an event, from the present appearance of things, seems likely to take place. The liberal terms of the allies would have pleased a Charlemagne. Besides, since the battle of Lutzen my former friends are giving me the cold shoulder. They say like a man I am fighting against the land of my fathers, and they appear to have forgotten that the poor lad may have fallen at Jenna or Borodino. If I cease to admire Napoleon longer, who is to blame? I maintain, my former principles are unchanged. This Bonaparte is no longer a Republican—he has swelled into an aristocrat. He resembles the frog in the fable, and may come to as sad an end!"

I heard my father reason thus on the day that he received an installment of 25,000 francs for cutting the Count D'E——'s diamond.

The history of these valuable gems is preserved as carefully as the archives of a nation are. The famous Portuguese diamond, pronounced the largest ever discovered, weighed 1,680 carats. Had it been proved of the first water, and valued at the usual rates, the combined wealth of the world could not have purchased this inestimable jewel. The former bed of a dried-up river in South America was the place where the supposed gem was found by three convicts, sentenced to transportation for life to that recently discovered part of the earth which Portugal had portioned out of her possessions as a penal colony. One of the convicts picked up the stone, and thought (as also did his companions) that it was merely an unusually fine specimen of crystal, and as such he presented it to the Governor of the station. The Governor, although not a judge of valuable gems, was astonished at the rays of light this one emitted when he held it in the sun, but felt satisfied that the stone could not be a diamond, for nothing of the kind nearly approaching it in size had ever been discovered before. To satisfy his doubts, however, he forwarded the specimen to Buenos Ayres, where the connoisseurs, after too hasty an investigation, pronounced it a diamond of the first water. Their conclusion verifies the fact that they were but little acquainted with the true nature of the diamond. Though hard as crystal, it was of dull color, and dusky in its uncut state. The Governor immediately sent the stone to Portugal, and the tidings went forth that Don John of that kingdom owned the rarest jewel in the world. The three convicts were set at liberty, and allowed a small annuity for the remainder of their lives. But after a second and closer scrutiny by the best connoisseurs of Portugal, the bright dream was dispelled. While the stone possessed many of the valuable properties of crystallized carbon, there were dusky veins running through its formation, and it lacked the hardness of the real gem.

The natives who formerly toiled in the mines of Golconda used to affirm that crystals are diamonds in their youth; and possibly the Portuguese pebble might have matured into a perfect gem after crystallising in Nature's laboratory for a million or two ages longer. But such is not the case with the Kohinoor, valued at from three to fifteen millions sterling, nor with the Sancy, the Pitt*, or the Regent, each of which ranks as a perfect gem. The yellow diamond of Austria and the superb crown-jewels of Russia also take rank among the most brilliant gems born of the earth, and their birth must have occurred at a time long anterior to that period when the Nautilus spread its tiny sail to brave the winds and waves of the antediluvian sea. These perfect gems began to crystalize myriads on myriads of centuries prior to the advent of the primal Saurian who roamed a monarch of the great alluvial marsh, when the waters had been but recently divided from the waters by the hand of Omnipotence, and the earth was not yet sufficiently hardened as a homestead for man.

Professor Cross of England carried his scientific researches far enough to crystalize carbon, but was only able to produce mere sparks after years of toil and observation. This renowned chemist simply advanced a single step into Nature's awful laboratory at a time when the door happened to be slightly ajar.

The monarchs of the East have often engaged in terrible wars for the purpose of gaining possession of some rare jewel. Among barbarous nations, a diamond weighing above thirty carats is looked upon as a talisman that is sure to bring good fortune to the owner. As history verifies, the Kohinoor, or Mountain of Light, has since the date of its discovery cost the lives of three hundred thousand human beings. Superstition asserts that the gem originally belonged to the god Krishnu. Once it served as a button for the sheepskin cap of a wild Tartar chief. This was before its first cutting, and when it weighed nearly eight hundred carats. The hardy son of the desert fancied the handsome bauble as a talisman, but never dreamed that he was the owner of a jewel more valuable than any that ever sparkled from the diadem of Solomon, who, when he was a potentate in Jerusalem, made silver as common as the stones. A first-water diamond of 800 carats weight would, at the present scale of valuation, have paved the highway from Dan to Beersheba ankle deep with virgin gold. The Kohinoor often changed owners, and its track was always marked with blood. From the plains of Tartary to the mouth of the Ganges, it was the cause of many a desolating war. Baber, the Great Mogul, finally secured the prize, and ordered it to be so cut that its wonderful properties should be thoroughly revealed. The lapidary he employed was a botch, who needlessly sacrificed two-thirds of the gem's primitive value. Baber repaid him for his work by chopping off his head, and then wore the jewel (reduced to 186 carats) in the handle of his sword. At this time it could not be denominated either a rose or a brilliant; and when it became the property of England, Goetar of Amsterdam was engaged to recut it, and thus established its merits as the handsomest gem in the world.

The Russian diamond served as an eye for an idol in a heathen temple dedicated to one of the thirty thousand gods of India.* Its early history has been thus briefly written: "An English soldier saw the jewel, and determined to secure the tempting prize. He accomplished his purpose at the risk of his life, and by pretending to become a convert to the faith of Brahma. The priests, believing in his conversion, appointed him to do some work in the temple, and he substituted a glass eye for the jewel. The major of the regiment to which he formerly belonged purchased it from him for two thousand pounds, and the major sold it to a Jew for ten times that sum. The Jew thought that so rare a gem would prove acceptable to Catherine II of Russia, and she ultimately bought it for an immense sum paid down, and a life-annuity of a hundred thousand roubles."

Night after night, when a precocious boy, I pondered over the experiment of the great English professor, and resolved some day to attempt, as he had done, the manufacture of diamonds. If successful, I could by right of purchase acquire the empires for which Napoleon was waging war. Then my riches would pale the wealth of the Count D'E—— to the revenue of a pauper! My Ultima Thule was a tower of Jasper, and the floors and ceilings of the splendid edifice should be inlaid with gold and ivory, while with invaluable gems I should decorate every window save one, which, like him who possessed the wonderful lamp, I should leave bare of ornaments for the monarchs of the world to finish. The garden surrounding the castle of my boyish dreams I pictured as a very Eden in scenery, and as lavishly prodigal in the matter of rarest fruits and flowers. The fountains should flow with milk and wine, and inspiring draughts from the never-falling streams should be served up to my guests in goblets of turquoise and crystal, proffered by the hands of maidens as lovely as Aurora or Psyche. The milk should be as rich as the lacteal flow yielded by the enchanted kine that browsed on the spicy clover which grew in the fields of Elysium. The wine in which I should pledge my guests I would have superior to the Falernian vintage that the prodigal Roman emperors purchased at its weight in gold.

As I have said, my father was a philosopher; but he was also a scholar. He had a small library of obsolete books, among which, if I remember rightly, were the occult science of Cornelius Agrippa and the works of Roger Bacon. There were engravings and translated from the Arabic, the author of which pretended to disclose the mystery of changing the baser metals into gold. These authors attracted my attention for a time, but I soon threw their arguments aside as futile and preposterous themes. There was a Black Letter manuscript of the fourteenth century, and the unique and wonderful work had more charms for me than any other book in the library. It advanced the strange and startling theory of transfusion, now nearly obsolete, but approved by some of the most celebrated European savants a century ago. As a boy, I read this work came into my father's possession I knew not, nor did I care to ask, for fear that he would deem me too inquisitive, and regard the subjects on which it treated as too intricate for a lad of my years to read. Unknown to anyone, I perused the strange manuscript over and over again, until I had the author entirely by heart. He proved his position by plausible arguments, and his theory was to prolong human life by the transfusion of one person's blood into the veins of another. What are the riches of the world compared with blooming youth and imperishable beauty! The Count D'E—— could give Susette wealth and a lofty station; but I (if the author spoke the truth) could prolong her existence, and keep her superlatively handsome, with the life's blood drawn from my own veins. In such a case she would be a part and parcel of my own being, and love me as well as she loved herself. Then, if I saw her tripping gracefully through the mazes of the dance, I need never fear that a gloved hand would press hers too closely—no arm would clasp her fair form so hard as to jar my bosom, as she whirled through the giddy mazes of the inspiring waltz. The blood tingling in her veins would be mine—yea, drawn from the very fountains of my heart—and would boil like seething lava at the electric shock of insult.

These ideal dreams I never even confided to my best friend, Wilfred Shaw, conscious that he would have laughed at them as the wild effusions of a disordered brain. I now visited Herr Waghoner's bierhaus but seldom, and devoted nearly all my time to study. I could not obliterate from my memory the happy hours I had passed there; but Susette's being lost to me made the place seem the most lonesome and solitary in all Nuremberg.

One day Wilfred Shaw gave me a piece of good and bad news in the same breath. This was that the Count D'E—— had been recalled to the Austrian capital by his imperial master, and that Napoleon had suffered a terrible defeat, and was on the retreat from Moscow with the loss of more than two-thirds of his army. "The politic Russians had fired the former capital of Muscovy, rather than yield it up intact to the conqueror. The star of Napoleon seemed paling fast. There was no ray of hope shed over a field made desolate by fire and famine, while his retreating army was continually harrassed by wandering Cossacks, whose unconquerable allies were the pitiless blasts of the icy north." Napoleon's haven was Paris, and he led a remnant of his forces thither, while death held high carnival among the rear-guard of forty thousand men, commanded by Marshal Michael Ney. That man of indomitable energy and iron will never flinched from the terrible duties imposed upon him by the fast-falling emperor. When thousands of his brave companions actually crumbled from the columns to find a bed and a shroud in the huge drifts of snow, then his sonorous voice could be heard singing aloud, like the peal of a war bugle: "Close ranks! Vive l'empereur! March on!" His superhuman nerve gave a sort of magnetic influence to the brave veterans who had followed his fortunes and shared his trials at Marengo, Austerlitz and Jenna. The retreat of the ten thousand Greeks was a holiday festival compared with Michael Ney's return from Moscow. When he crossed the Niemen at midnight, with one whisker shot away, his uniform in tatters, and his mighty legions dwindled to scarcely a score of famished and haggard warriors, he towered as grandly in the presence of Colonel Dumas as Honorius when, with his single arm, he held the bridge of ancient Rome against ninety thousand men.

"Colonel Dumas, I am sure you do not recognize me," said Ney, as he stretched forth his hand.

"I do not remember to have met with you before," was the war-worn veteran's reply.

"Then I will inform you who I am," said the hero of five hundred battles. "I am Michael Ney, the rear-guard of Napoleon's army of forty thousand men."

The story of Ney's return from Moscow has been told many a time by able authors; but, like good wine, the history of the wonderful retreat improves with age.

Where would the tragedy end and on what dreadful scene would the curtain drop? We had heard nothing of my brother Herman, as I have before stated, since his promotion in Egypt to the rank of sergeant. When the news of Napoleon's retreat reached Nuremberg my father said sadly:

"My poor boy has been either famished or frozen through following the schemes of the usurper Bonaparte. I almost wish the house of Bourbon was restored to the throne of France."

By a singular coincidence he on the same day received a second installment of twenty-five thousand francs for the labor he was performing for the Count D'E——. But my mind felt greatly relieved when, on the following morning, the count departed for St. Petersburg. Susette has never appeared half so beautiful in my sight as when, as if by mere accident, I dropped in at Herr Waghoner's beer-house. The field was clear. My surmises concerning the count, who were only foolish fancies of my brain, and my ambition could dream of nothing but success. After all, I thought, I have been premature in considering the count as my rival, and the admiration he had evinced for the innkeeper's daughter was only a mere bit of pleasantry. In future I shall not allow so trifling a thing to flurry me.

She met me with her usual winning smile and the welcome remark:

"Rudolf, I am glad to see you. Why have you remained away so long?"

"Because," said I, rather reproachfully, "I thought the society of the wealthy Count D'E—— would be more agreeable to you than mine. Now that he has left Nuremberg, let us be the best of friends again."

"Agreed," she said, as she placed her small white hand in mine; "and if the truth must be told, I have never been really angry with you. And then I am so happy now to cherish bitter feelings against anyone in the wide world. Rudolf," she continued, "I have always loved you as a brother" (oh! how coldly the word "brother" sounded to my ear), "and should like to tell you a great secret."

"I will deserve your confidence as long as I have life."

"My father knows and approves of what I am going to inform you, and my own heart overflows with delight because my parent is pleased with the one in whose keeping I have promised to place my future happiness. The count" (and a visible flush suffused her lovely face) "has bound me with the ties of a solid Tartar chief. This was before its first cutting, and when it weighed nearly eight hundred carats. The hardy son of the desert fancied the handsome bauble as a talisman, but never dreamed that he was the owner of a jewel more valuable than any that ever sparkled from the diadem of Solomon, who, when he was a potentate in Jerusalem, made silver as common as the stones. A first-water diamond of 800 carats weight would, at the present scale of valuation, have paved the highway from Dan to Beersheba ankle deep with virgin gold. The Kohinoor often changed owners, and its track was always marked with blood. From the plains of Tartary to the mouth of the Ganges, it was the cause of many a desolating war. Baber, the Great Mogul, finally secured the prize, and ordered it to be so cut that its wonderful properties should be thoroughly revealed. The lapidary he employed was a botch, who needlessly sacrificed two-thirds of the gem's primitive value. Baber repaid him for his work by chopping off his head, and then wore the jewel (reduced to 186 carats) in the handle of his sword. At this time it could not be denominated either a rose or a brilliant; and when it became the property of England, Goetar of Amsterdam was engaged to recut it, and thus established its merits as the handsomest gem in the world.

The Russian diamond served as an eye for an idol in a heathen temple dedicated to one of the thirty thousand gods of India.* Its early history has been thus briefly written: "An English soldier saw the jewel, and determined to secure the tempting prize. He accomplished his purpose at the risk of his life, and by pretending to become a convert to the faith of Brahma. The priests, believing in his conversion, appointed him to do some work in the temple, and he substituted a glass eye for the jewel. The major of the regiment to which he formerly belonged purchased it from him for two thousand pounds, and the major sold it to a Jew for ten times that sum. The Jew thought that so rare a gem would prove acceptable to Catherine II of Russia, and she ultimately bought it for an immense sum paid down, and a life-annuity of a hundred thousand roubles."

Night after night, when a precocious boy, I pondered over the experiment of the great English professor, and resolved some day to attempt, as he had done, the manufacture of diamonds. If successful, I could by right of purchase acquire the empires for which Napoleon was waging war. Then my riches would pale the wealth of the Count D'E—— to the revenue of a pauper! My Ultima Thule was a tower of Jasper, and the floors and ceilings of the splendid edifice should be inlaid with gold and ivory, while with invaluable gems I should decorate every window save one, which, like him who possessed the wonderful lamp, I should leave bare of ornaments for the monarchs of the world to finish. The garden surrounding the castle of my boyish dreams I pictured as a very Eden in scenery, and as lavishly prodigal in the matter of rarest fruits and flowers. The fountains should flow with milk and wine, and inspiring draughts from the never-falling streams should be served up to my guests in goblets of turquoise and crystal, proffered by the hands of maidens as lovely as Aurora or Psyche. The milk should be as rich as the lacteal flow yielded by the enchanted kine that browsed on the spicy clover which grew in the fields of Elysium. The wine in which I should pledge my guests I would have superior to the Falernian vintage that the prodigal Roman emperors purchased at its weight in gold.

As I have said, my father was a philosopher; but he was also a scholar. He had a small library of obsolete books, among which, if I remember rightly, were the occult science of Cornelius Agrippa and the works of Roger Bacon. There were engravings and translated from the Arabic, the author of which pretended to disclose the mystery of changing the baser metals into gold. These authors attracted my attention for a time, but I soon threw their arguments aside as futile and preposterous themes. There was a Black Letter manuscript of the fourteenth century, and the unique and wonderful work had more charms for me than any other book in the library. It advanced the strange and startling theory of transfusion, now nearly obsolete, but approved by some of the most celebrated European savants a century ago. As a boy, I read this work came into my father's possession I knew not, nor did I care to ask, for fear that he would deem me too inquisitive, and regard the subjects on which it treated as too intricate for a lad of my years to read. Unknown to anyone, I perused the strange manuscript over and over again, until I had the author entirely by heart. He proved his position by plausible arguments, and his theory was to prolong human life by the transfusion of one person's blood into the veins of another. What are the riches of the world compared with blooming youth and imperishable beauty! The Count D'E—— could give Susette wealth and a lofty station; but I (if the author spoke the truth) could prolong her existence, and keep her superlatively handsome, with the life's blood drawn from my own veins. In such a case she would be a part and parcel of my own being, and love me as well as she loved herself. Then, if I saw her tripping gracefully through the mazes of the dance, I need never fear that a gloved hand would press hers too closely—no arm would clasp her fair form so hard as to jar my bosom, as she whirled through the giddy mazes of the inspiring waltz. The blood tingling in her veins would be mine—yea, drawn from the very fountains of my heart—and would boil like seething lava at the electric shock of insult.

These ideal dreams I never even confided to my best friend, Wilfred Shaw, conscious that he would have laughed at them as the wild effusions of a disordered brain. I now visited Herr Waghoner's bierhaus but seldom, and devoted nearly all my time to study. I could not obliterate from my memory the happy hours I had passed there; but Susette's being lost to me made the place seem the most lonesome and solitary in all Nuremberg.

One day Wilfred Shaw gave me a piece of good and bad news in the same breath. This was that the Count D'E—— had been recalled to the Austrian capital by his imperial master, and that Napoleon had suffered a terrible defeat, and was on the retreat from Moscow with the loss of more than two-thirds of his army. "The politic Russians had fired the former capital of Muscovy, rather than yield it up intact to the conqueror. The star of Napoleon seemed paling fast. There was no ray of hope shed over a field made desolate by fire and famine, while his retreating army was continually harrassed by wandering Cossacks, whose unconquerable allies were the pitiless blasts of the icy north." Napoleon's haven was Paris, and he led a remnant of his forces thither, while death held high carnival among the rear-guard of forty thousand men, commanded by Marshal Michael Ney. That man of indomitable energy and iron will never flinched from the terrible duties imposed upon him by the fast-falling emperor. When thousands of his brave companions actually crumbled from the columns to find a bed and a shroud in the huge drifts of snow, then his sonorous voice could be heard singing aloud, like the peal of a war bugle: "Close ranks! Vive l'empereur! March on!" His superhuman nerve gave a sort of magnetic influence to the brave veterans who had followed his fortunes and shared his trials at Marengo, Austerlitz and Jenna. The retreat of the ten thousand Greeks was a holiday festival compared with Michael Ney's return from Moscow. When he crossed the Niemen at midnight, with one whisker shot away, his uniform in tatters, and his mighty legions dwindled to scarcely a score of famished and haggard warriors, he towered as grandly in the presence of Colonel Dumas as Honorius when, with his single arm, he held the bridge of ancient Rome against ninety thousand men.

"Colonel Dumas, I am sure you do not recognize me," said Ney, as he stretched forth his hand.

"I do not remember to have met with you before," was the war-worn veteran's reply.

"Then I will inform you who I am," said the hero of five hundred battles. "I am Michael Ney, the rear-guard of Napoleon's army of forty thousand men."

The story of Ney's return from Moscow has been told many a time by able authors; but, like good wine, the history of the wonderful retreat improves with age.

Where would the tragedy end and on what dreadful scene would the curtain drop? We had heard nothing of my brother Herman, as I have before stated, since his promotion in Egypt to the rank of sergeant. When the news of Napoleon's retreat reached Nuremberg my father said sadly:

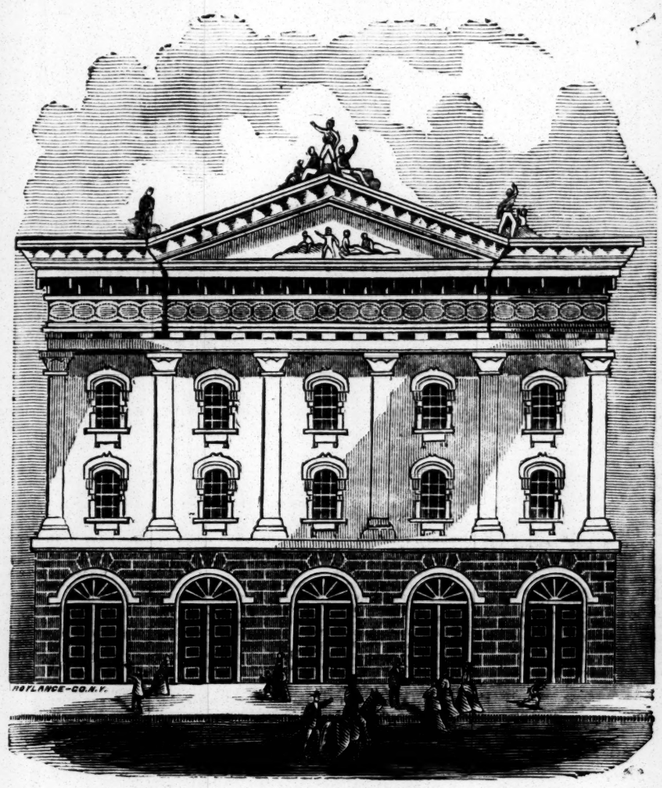
"My poor boy has been either famished or frozen through following the schemes of the usurper Bonaparte. I almost wish the house of Bourbon was restored to the throne of France."

By a singular coincidence he on the same day received a second installment of twenty-five thousand

* The history of another valuable diamond, though strictly true, sounds equally as marvelous as some of the adventures of Sinbad. Before the Rash Duke of Burgundy owned the rare jewel, and it became the spoil of a Swiss soldier at the Battle of Murten. In order to show the wealth of the proud duke, we will specify some of the principal articles found in the hands of the Swiss in the duke's tent, which on the outside was hung with armorial shields of gold and pearls, they found the golden throne upon which he sat on solemn occasions; his ducal hat of yellow velvet, thickly studded with the most precious jewels and pearls; the golden fleece, the order which his father instituted; the great seal of Burgundy in gold, weighing a pound; etc., etc. The dining-room was well stored with gold and silver goblets, dishes and plates, besides four hundred traveling-trunks containing the most precious gold and silver embroidery, which the soldiers sold for a few pence. The gold was distributed in hats. The largest of the duke's jewels, equal in size to the half of a walnut, and the value of which he estimated at an entire province, was picked up on the road by a Swiss, and sold by him for a florin. Pope Julius II purchased it afterwards from the citizens of Berne for 20,000 ducats, and it yet shines as the chief jewel of the papal crown. A second jewel of the duke's, which was captured at the same time, is in the French crown, and a third in the imperial treasury at Vienna.—*Germany in the Middle Ages.*

* At Mr. Costar's shops in Amsterdam diamonds are ground steadily for a whole day without any perceptible effect upon their surfaces. It took two years' steady work to cut the Pitt diamond.

* One of the celebrated feats of Thomas Topham, the strong man of Islington, England. It is also asserted that by means of straps held in his teeth he lifted a bagshead of water eight hundred pounds in weight. There was probably some trick about the latter feat.



THEATRES AND HALLS OF AMERICA.

No. 7.—Ford's New Theatre, Washington, D. C.,

IN WHICH ABRAHAM LINCOLN, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, WAS ASSASSINATED BY JOHN WILKES BOOTH, APRIL 14, 1865.

shape of a bow.* He had a clear blue eye, and a broad, intelligent face, though bronzed to a copper color by long service in Egypt. Strange as it may seem, it was his ill-fortune to have remained a private of the line for seven years, and he had been transported from station to station until ultimately he reached Colchester. There are some men who continually draw prizes, and yet others who always draw blanks, in the great lottery of human life. Herman F—— had begun to think he was forgotten by his ungrateful country; but his energy and his undaunted nerve carried him bravely on without flinching. Fame recorded him as the sole survivor of those who had led a forlorn hope on the Peninsula, and yet he ranked only as an orderly-sergeant. Where others by no means above him in merit wore the Legion of Honor for such a deed, or have been raised to the rank of captain, Herman, though complimented for his bravery, received no greater reward than a chevroned coat-sleeve. A soldier of the empire in 1814 looked for something more tangible than the civic crown that Cæsar was accustomed to bestow on his iron legions. Still, Herman was never heard to murmur at his cruel destiny. When any of his companions would remark, "Herman, the emperor has not acknowledged your merits with a suitable reward," he would reply:

"I do not doubt," replied Herman, "that, as the world goes, you are considered a strong man; and I mean no offense when I assert that I am no much stronger that I can easily put the stone farther than you can. But on one subject allow me to enlighten you, my friend. I am not a frog-eating Frenchman (the term I overheard you politely apply to me), but a native of Nuremberg, and every thew and sinew of my frame is of true German origin. As I am in the humor to-day, I will give you three trials of my skill at one of your favorite Scottish pastimes. My first trial shall indicate the prowess of my little brother Rudolf, a mere lad of fifteen;" and Herman, with scarcely any apparent effort of strength, landed the stone about a foot beyond the Skye Terrier's mark. The applause was deafening, and every person in the prison-yard was attracted to the spot. Ranald was speechless with astonishment, and glared at his antagonist as if the latter were a resurrected Milo performing at one of the Olympian games.

"That is nothing," said Herman, modestly, as he took his stand again. "This shall be better. 'Tis for the fair dames and handsome maids of Nuremberg!"

And even as he spoke, the stone whizzed through the air as if hurled by a catapult, and sank in the earth some two feet farther than his former mark. The roar of applause was repeated, and Ranald found voice enough to mutter:

"I shud na wonder but 'tis Ould Clouty; but he will na better that put. be he mann or de'il!"

Ranald of Skye was mistaken. For his final effort, Herman made a few preparations. He rolled up his shirt-sleeves, took a slight draught of water, and buckled a soldier's belt tightly around his waist. When he was ready for the third trial, most of the crowd were breathless with awe; but some whispered to their friends, like persons at a play just before the curtain goes up: "Attention! there is a superb scene coming!"

This time the observers noticed that he planted the stone carefully; and as he grasped it firmly, his lips parted, displaying his white and even teeth hard set, while the veins of his arms seemed to swell visibly to the girth of whipcords. There was the hush of death for a moment among the motionless crowd, and then the silence was broken by a ringing shout of "Vive l'empereur!" followad by a ringing whiz that startles the horse when a cannon. In a superstitious age the beholders would have said that the demi-god Hercules had visited the earth to perform a thirteenth labor. Five feet beyond the imprint of that hurled in honor of the fair dames and handsome maids of Nuremberg, the third stone lay embedded in the soil, for Herman had lavished the entire offering of his mighty strength and skill upon for the honor of Napoleon and the empire. The crowd stood agape with wonder—from the bewildered throng arose not a single wish of applause. The name that Herman F—— almost worshiped brought the flush of anger to the cheek of many a soldier whose memory numbered friends among the cripples of Woolwich and Chelsea. There was an angry murmur as the champion lit his pipe and walked leisurely away, and one man fiercely remarked:

"We must find among our English brood an Achilles who is able to tame this German Hector!"

Even Donald of Inverary felt sore over the utter annihilation of his former antagonist. Had Herman come off victor by but a few inches, or even by a foot, he would have felt satisfied with the part he had taken in the day's sport; but as things had turned out, he felt keenly nettled. The power of the German strength appalled him, for it had returned from the prowess of his regiment, proud of wearing the tartan, and who rushed to the fray at the sound of the pibroch, as brave as an army of the human race who ever broke bread or carved a foeman from skull to chine with a single sweep of the trusty claymore. "Hear me, mair, laddie," he said in tones of sympathy, as he gave Ranald his hand when he heard him sorrowfully proclaim:

"Hur would never put the stane again! 'Tis some foreign trick hur has, and na fair thing, an' ye shud be proud to be my victor for a' that!"

The English soldiers, however, did not take the matter as coolly as Donald of Inverary. The honor of Old Albion was at stake, and for a short time there seemed no plausible way to rectify the grievous error. But relief came. A name was whispered, and the whisper circulated among the crowd like an electric shock, and very soon was echoed aloud:

"The man for a million, and we must have him down to Colchester!"

And then, as if by a common impulse, the soldiers threw up their caps and gave three hearty cheers for Dick Shaw, the hero of the Life Guards.

It might have been better if Herman had displayed less of his wonderful strength. Richelieu says, "Despair makes victims sometimes victors;" and in case of another mutiny, the officers on the station might think that such a man would prove formidable. Thousands would be exchanged, while he remained a prisoner, though there was not a stain upon his bravery or honor. Yet he never complained of the ingratitude of the emperor. Says the chronicler: "Herman L—— revered the name of Napoleon at Elba the same as when, at the head of six hundred thousand men, he had acquired a fair knowledge of the English language, and his urbanity and genial nature were sure to gain him many friends wherever he happened to be stationed.

On the present occasion the star of Napoleon seems destined never more to rise, and the discipline of the prison grounds at Colchester is fine from rigidly enforced. The soldiers off duty are playing at quoits. There is a rumor abroad that Europe will soon enjoy peace, inasmuch as the lion is caged at Elba, and the sentinels on duty chat in a familiar manner with those whom they guard. In one corner of the yard a number of brawny Scots—the flower of a choice regiment stationed at Colchester since the mutiny—are engaged in a kind of sport peculiar to their native land, entitled "Putting the Heavy Stone." Two of the champions are nearly equal in strength and activity, while they tower above their fellows like very sons of Anak. One of them bears the title of Donald of Inverary, and the other, in spite of his gigantic stature, and although christened Ranald by his sponsors, is known among his comrades as the Skye Terrier. The thews and sinews of the champion were forcible proof that Scotland, while far from fertile in many other things, grows rare specimens of men. Ranald, at hurling the heavy rock through the air, has astonished the beholders, for by a startling effort of strength he has planted it a full half yard beyond the mark of the hitherto invincible Gaelic race. Those who were observing the contest between the two champions clapped their hands, and shouted "Huzza for Ranald o' Skye, the pride of the Scots Fusileers!" The applause that greeted the wonderful feat of the Skye Terrier nettled the stalwart native of Inverary, for he felt conscious that the hand not the power to plant the stone farther than his mighty opponent had done, and he was stung to the quick at being conquered in the lists at his favorite sport.

"Hur is nae well to-day," he said with affected indifference, "or hur wud sune better hur put, maun; but you French laddie wi' thae cutty in his mouth can d'it, or I'm na Donald o' Inverary," and he pointed towards Herman, who was smoking his pipe and quietly enjoying the scene. The Skye Terrier glanced at Herman with a look of contempt, and remarked:

"There is na frog-eating, dancing Johnny Crapeau that can haud a candle to Ranald o' Skye in the hieland fling or at putting the stane."

"Faith, maun," said Donald, "he'll gie ye a stint that wil strain yer Skye-nerves, I'll warrant ye, for the askin';" and he now exclaimed aloud: "Herman, mi maun, come and better yon braggart's throw!"

"Hur is na afeard o' ony skelpin foreigner," said Ranald, as Herman advanced at the summons of Donald of Inverary, "an' shud yon Frenchman beat hur mark, hur will eat the stane for parraitch!"

Herman advanced, and with the eye of a connoisseur measured the Skye Terrier's effort, uttering a laugh of contempt that grated harshly on the ear of Ranald.

"By St. Andrew!" said the champion, now thoroughly angry, "dl ye think ye can beat it, maun, that ye be geegling like a callant?"

"I do not doubt," replied Herman, "that, as the world goes, you are considered a strong man; and I mean no offense when I assert that I am no much stronger that I can easily put the stone farther than you can. But on one subject allow me to enlighten you, my friend. I am not a frog-eating Frenchman (the term I overheard you politely apply to me), but a native of Nuremberg, and every thew and sinew of my frame is of true German origin. As I am in the humor to-day, I will give you three trials of my skill at one of your favorite Scottish pastimes. My first trial shall indicate the prowess of my little brother Rudolf, a mere lad of fifteen;" and Herman, with scarcely any apparent effort of strength, landed the stone about a foot beyond the Skye Terrier's mark. The applause was deafening, and every person in the prison-yard was attracted to the spot. Ranald was speechless with astonishment, and glared at his antagonist as if the latter were a resurrected Milo performing at one of the Olympian games.

"That is nothing," said Herman, modestly, as he took his stand again. "This shall be better. 'Tis for the fair dames and handsome maids of Nuremberg!"

And even as he spoke, the stone whizzed through the air as if hurled by a catapult, and sank in the earth some two feet farther than his former mark. The roar of applause was repeated, and Ranald found voice enough to mutter:

"I shud na wonder but 'tis Ould Clouty; but he will na better that put. be he mann or de'il!"

Ranald of Skye was mistaken. For his final effort, Herman made a few preparations. He rolled up his shirt-sleeves, took a slight draught of water, and buckled a soldier's belt tightly around his waist. When he was ready for the third trial, most of the

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

CHAPTER IV.

THE RIVAL ATHLETES.

The scene I would picture to the reader's view is the quaint old city of Colchester, situated in the southern part of England. Time: a hot Summer's day in the middle of the year, 1814. There, beneath the broiling sun, in the gloomy prison-yard, many a warworn veteran was fretting his life away—some who on the Peninsula had battled bravely for the cause of France, and others who bore many a wound confirming their deeds of valor at Marengo and Jenna, among the number, no doubt, who had been raised to the Legion of Honor; but on this sultry July day every Gaelic face wore a look of despondency, for he at whose mandate Europe had often trembled, and in whom France put its trust, was an exile at Elba.

During the long reign of England's third George, the prisons of the period could scarcely be regarded as model institutions. The prisoners were miserably clad, and the diet was coarse, and so sparingly eked out by fraudulent contractors, that those subjected to the cruel discipline often died from sheer starvation. The halls were badly ventilated, and the unwholesome atmosphere, which in these days is defied the ordinary specifics of medical science. Prisoners of war fared little better than the burglar or the highwayman. Sir John Moore, who had been beloved by the troops under his command, had fallen at Corunna, and the sentinels on duty at Colchester, attached by their officers to the many Scots—the flower of a choice regiment stationed at Colchester since the mutiny—are engaged in a kind of sport peculiar to their native land, entitled "Putting the Heavy Stone." Two of the champions are nearly equal in strength and activity, while they tower above their fellows like very sons of Anak. One of them bears the title of Donald of Inverary, and the other, in spite of his gigantic stature, and although christened Ranald by his sponsors, is known among his comrades as the Skye Terrier. The thews and sinews of the champion were forcible proof that Scotland, while far from fertile in many other things, grows rare specimens of men. Ranald, at hurling the heavy rock through the air, has astonished the beholders, for by a startling effort of strength he has planted it a full half yard beyond the mark of the hitherto invincible Gaelic race. Those who were observing the contest between the two champions clapped their hands, and shouted "Huzza for Ranald o' Skye, the pride of the Scots Fusileers!" The applause that greeted the wonderful feat of the Skye Terrier nettled the stalwart native of Inverary, for he felt conscious that the hand not the power to plant the stone farther than his mighty opponent had done, and he was stung to the quick at being conquered in the lists at his favorite sport.

"Hur is nae well to-day," he said with affected indifference, "or

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business allowed for the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Afnoldi, Mazora
Angela, Mlle.
Alexander, Sara
Burton, Clara
Barry, Jr., Mrs F.
Blaisdell, Julia Peak (2)
Boshell, Louisa (2)
Burke, Nellie M.
Barrett, Pauline
Blande, Keith
Baker, Minnie
Baker, Clara
Bell, Florence
Clare Sisters
Coventry, Julia S.
Crowne, Emily
Charles, Jennie
Chase, Amie
Crayton, Gussie
Cleveland, Nellie (3)
Chapman, Ella.
De Mar, Mattie 10c.
Elmore, Annie
Fontainbleau, Mlle (2)
Granger, Josie 3c.
Gordan, Bella
Gibbons, Annie
Gallen, Blanche 3c.
Grey, Maggie
Herndon, Mrs. Clara
Howorth, Mrs. M. E.
Hacket, Alice
Hunter, Jessie (2)
Hudson, Eliza
Lee, Miss F. K.
"Lotta" (2)
Leonard, Anna
Lang, Ida
Montague, Fanny
Mortimer, Annie
Murray, Kate
Mason, Sallie
Mayfield, Alice
Merrill, Emma
Neville, Emma J. (2)
O'Brien, Norah
Packard, Marie
Proctor, Agnes
Phillips, Isabella
Raymond, Eila (2)
Richards, Pauline
Richmond, Lulu
Rainford, Marian
Sinclair, Allie
Smith, Louisa
Stanley, Blanche (2) 3c.
Sefton, Angelia
Stanley, Kittie
Turnour, Millie
Thatcher, Lizzie
Vaine, Olive
Wood, Carrie
Western, Lucille (2)
Wray, Ada
Winnette, Mrs. Thos.
Walters, Mrs. Geo. W.
Whitin, Mrs. Thos. (3)
Willard, Miss L.
Weston Sisters
Zittella, Mlle.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Atkins, Will
Anderson, Prof. (magician)
Aiken, Albert "Arizona Frank" (the scout)
Armstrong, C (comedian)
Armour, John
Arden, Moses
Arnold, Joe
Allan, Harry T.
Alleson, John
Atwood, Capt. J. B.
Bowen, Ben F.
Bosworth & Myers
Boyd & Scott
Boyd, Chas.
Blitz, Sig (magician)
Burton, John
Butts, Jr., Samuel A.
Burt, A. S.
Bosworth, Frank (2)
Brown, Billy "Brothers"
Burgess, Neil
Bergan, Prof. E. S.
Bailey, Harry
Birdue, Bob (jig dancer)
Bleeker, Sylvester
Budd, Harry
Banks, Joe
Bushnell and wife
Berry, G.
Burke, Wm. (late with Leon)
Beresford, Frank
Bridge, H. W.
Burton, Clarence (2)
Coleman, J. A.
Crake, F. H.
Cook, John
Cummings, G.
Campbell, A. (candy-butcher)
Chappille, Chas. F.
Carter, A. R.
Chichester, Geo. (2)
Crill, M. L.
Curry, Nelson
Callender's Georgia Minstrels
Dressewell, J. S. (2)
Cole, C. C.
Cowles, Theo. G.
Cole, W. W.
Coburn, Frank
Cramer, E. H.
Chester, Billy (fakir)
Charbat, F. P
Carr, Frank H.
Coup, W. C.
Cogill & Cooper (2)
Covelli, Charles (clown) 3c.
Callahan, Jas. H.
Collins, Frank
Cameron, Jas.
Dymott, Harry (2)
Duhring, Wm. B.
Du Bois, Fred. A.
Devine, Tom
Dawson, Thos. J.
Dayton, Tommy
Driscoll, Mr.
Davies, Jas.
Devere, Billy (2)
Davenport, Geo. G. (comedian)
Dwyer, Wm.
Dobson, Chas. E. (3)
Durand, A. P.
Dalton, J. (minstrel)
Dobson, Frank P. (2)
Eckhert, Prof. Jno.
Emerson, Johnnie H.
Eunice, Wm.
Evarts & Harry
Emmett, J. K.
Fulton & Miller
Flanfin, Jas. Jo.
Fulton, Edward
France, Sydney
Fish, J. Spencer
Forbes, G. (manager) (2)
Frost, Hyatt (2)
Fowler, W. W.
Frost, Frank
Fox, Master Willie
Fernandes, H. A.
Freeman, J. H.
Frayne, J. Frank
Fisher, Chas.
Forepaugh, Adam (2)
Florance, Geo. A. (2)
Farranti, Sig.
Foster, Jesse W.
Frampton, Wilby
Gaylord, Low
Gaston, Albert A.
Gorton, Joseph 6c.
Gaston, Mr. (of Dan's Circus)
Gilbert, J. V.
Good, A. D.
Goodman, Hank
Gaither, Jas. Evan
Grady, G. G.
Gotthold, E. M.
Germon, Wm. B. (2)
Gaylord, Joe
Gibbons, Ned
Guertin, Prof. (de-capitator)
Gilbert, James M. (manager)
Goodwin, Maj. A. B. 3c.
Goss, Ned
Gomez, Bernard
Griste, C. B.
Gibson, A. B.
Harwood, Henry W.
Hankins, Jas.
Hussey, Frank
Hall, Mills
Hame, Hash
Hickey, John M.
Hamil, Hugh
Hunter, Harry
Haverley, Jack
Hall, N. Hal
Humphrey, G. W.
Healey, Dr. John E.
Harrington, Frank
Henderson, Jno.
"Hoboken" (with Gt. West. Circus)
Harney, John
Hasselbach, Fred (2)
Hawley, David R.
Harcourt, A. B. Show)
Hardie, J. M.
Harrison, Charlie (humorist)
Haverley, J. H.
Hernandez, Tony
Harrigan & Hart
Hardenbrook, Dr. J. A.
Hoyt, L. S.
Harrison, Chas.
Hardy, Harry
Honor, T. 10c.
Harte, J. B.
Hart, John
Howard, Frank L.
Henri, Hi
Huntley, Dr. Geo. W.
Irving, Wm.
Johnson & Powers
Julius, Leon
Jordan, M. J.
Kelley, Elias
Kelley, John T.
Kane, Jesse
Keen, Jule
Kirk, Geo. W. (3)
Kelley, Johnny
Kellogg English Op. Co. (manager
Kendall, E. P.
Kelsh, F. M.
Kruger, Col. James K.
Keyes, D. A.
Kurtz, Geo.
Kline, Louis
Leavitt's Bellringers (2)
Lomandier, Jno.
Lingard, W. H. (5)
Lowell, B. F. (2)
Leo, Vic
Lent, Col. Geo. K.
Livingston, Fred.
Le Clair, J.
Lent, L. B. (5)
Leavitt, M. B. (minst. manag'r)
Logrenia, Chas.
Leavitt, Benjie
La Rue, D. C.
Livingston, Adolph
Lucasse, Rudolph
Murphy, Con
Mack, J. W. (of Sheridan & Mack)
Mack, Dick (of Hogan & Mack)
Morris, Andy
Meiner, K. (musician)
Morse, J. T.
Manager "Z" (9)
Manager "Q"
Maeder, F. G. (4 6c.
Muriz, J. (gymnast) (2)
Mozert, Leon
Montford, Harry L.
Morris, Miles
Moak, John A. (2)
McMillan, C.
Maynard, Prof. T.
Manning, Thos.
McLean, J.
Moore, H. A.
Morey, Prof. F. A. W.
Melrose, Frank
Magee, John
Miller, Earley
McDonald, Jas.
Melville, W. T. (2)
McVeigh, Johnny
Montgomery, W. H.
Minco, Thos.
Moore, Eddie
Morgan, H. (manager) 3c.
McAvey, Fred.
Nash, Dan D.
Nichols, E. S.
Nelson, Prof.
Neary, Jas.
O'Lynn, Bryan
O'Reardon, Prof. M.
Orton, Miles (2)
O'Brien, John
Petitte, Will
Pell, Chas. C.
Peckham, Geo.
Pettit & White
Pratt, Chas. F.
Pfaff, Henry
Potter, Ben S.
Prescott, D. K.
Pullman Bros. 3c.
Parker, E. J.
Pastrene, Wm. (agent) 3c
Pritchard, Robt.
Phillips, G.
Porter, Dave
Pierson, John G.
Queen, David (2)
Quinn, J. H. Montgomery (2)
Quinn, J. (comedian)
Quilter, Dick (2)
Rubini, P.
Riley, J. W.
Read, Chas. F.
Raymond, Ren
Romeill, Eugene 10c.
Ross, Jimmy
Rothwell, Thos.
Reynolds, Al (song-and-dance)
Robinson, James (with Gt. Chicago Show)
Richards, Al E.
Raymond, Frank
Reynolds Bros.
Reed, Julius "Richards"
Roberts, N. D. (2)
Raymond, John T.
Reed, Chas.
Rice, Edwin F.
Rivers, Frank (manager)
Smith's Bell-ringers
Stevens, J. Ogden
Sheridan, J. F. (of Sheridan & Mack)
Siokum, "Si"
Saddler, Thos.
Stetson, H. (with Lasalle)
Smith, Doc. W. H. (agent)
Spencer, Chas.
Snow, Louis A.
Smith, Abe
Stocking, T. D.
Stubbs, Stokes 3c.
Scott, Bobby
Scott, Ainsley
Stille, Wm.
Salisbury, Prof.
Newt, W.
Seeley, Chas. W.
San Francisco Varieties, Manager (2)
Tayleure, C. W.
Tilden, Luke
Thornton, Chas.
Tobin, W. M. (with Berger Family)
Thorne, Jas. H.
Tobin, Prof. Thos. W.
Toomey, Will F.
Thomas, Edwin
Tourinaire, Fer dinand
Thornton, Capt. A. G.
Templeton, John
Thompson, Chas.
Taylor, Jas. (comique)
Varrella, Master Sol (2)
Van Riper, J.
Vernon, D. S.
Van Horn, L.
Victorelli, John
Vernon, I. K.
Verplank, James (circus)
Ware, Geo.
Williams, H. A. B.
Welch, Wyatt
Williams, Jesse
Whitin, Asa L.
Washburn, C. S. (3)
Wagner, Cal (3)
Williams, Jno. (Irish comedian)
Weston, Harry (agent)
Watson, Edwin
Wandams, Sig.
Wilson, Billy (minstrel)
Williams, Jno. L.
Warwick, Lewis R.
West, Billy (comedian) (2)
Wilson, Lew
Weil, G. Myer
Woodfield, W. H.
Wallace, Gus. (2)
Welch, Billy (age't Wilson, Geo. E.
Wildman, F. J. 3c.
Widmer, Harry
Whalley, H.
Young, Chas. and Marian
Young, Charles
Zanopolski, Gus.
Ziegler, Sig.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Dec. 1, 1873.

"All hail!" December 1, the entering wedge to Winter, with its bleak winds, its penetrating snows, and its chilling atmosphere. To some it is the harbinger of a season of merry-making and pleasures without end. To others it breathes the warning note of coming evils—of hunger, despair, and death. Let those who are passing the gilded hours away in one continued round of enjoyment, with wealth untold to procure them every comfort and every luxury, give a passing thought to their less fortunate fellow beings, and from their stores of plenty send forth aid and succor to the many who are deprived of even the necessaries of life. Sweeter will be your rest after the performance of such benevolent actions, ten-fold more joyous shall be your recreations and your domestic felicities.....Thanksgiving was not a success in the full acceptation of the word. The day opened gloomily, and the temperature froze our good intentions ere we had time to give them play. A few brave people went to church, but their hearts were not in it. While pretending to drink in The Word as expounded by high-salaried pastors, their minds were wandering homeward, and they thought of the luxurious turkey that was then being roasted in their behalf, of the cranberry sauce that was to give zest to the jocund bird, and of the various entrees that were to play a prominent part in the family circle. Places of amusement did but a moderate business, but in the evening the theatres and halls were all crowded in such a way as to carry unadulterated happiness to the callous hearts of "indefatigable managers." Some of our wide-awake dailies have given extravagant tables of the receipts at Brooklyn theatres and halls on Thanksgiving day and night; but ignorance and falsehood shine in every figure. Why, the sums accredited to some houses were beyond their capacity as two to one. Places that won't hold fifteen hundred dollars were given three thousand. It was positively evident that much beer had made these reporters mad, or that obliging treasurers had been operating upon their oredulity.....Max Maretzek's refractory operatives have left him desolate and lone. Di Murski, Lucca, Tamberlik, etc., have sailed for Havana, intending to go it alone on Cuban soil, and rake in whatever little divvy the countrymen of Burriel the Butcher may have in store for them. But will these erstwhile exultant Habaneros be in proper condition to welcome the discordant elements of Maretzek's soft shell clamberos? Will not their perfidious enmity extend to everybody and everything coming from the land of the stars and the stripes, now that the slaughterers of defenceless men and boys have been forced to eat humble pie for their Thanksgiving fare? We think so. And in their extremity they may even convert the gushing prima donna into Spanish sausages or mule pie, "country style."....Business in amusements continues "without change." The probability of a war with Spain gave a little spurt to trade, but the prognostications of peace knocked things flat again. Companies that inadvertantly closed up for repairs and went into Winter quarters far, far away from home, are in sore distress since the inclement weather set in, and many members of the stock complain that the railroad tracks are so covered with snow that walking is almost impracticable; and yet free passes are as scarce as dollars.....Some people are never satisfied. We know of a young actress over in Brooklyn whose locks were as "black as the raven's wing." She mourned as one bereft when red hair came into fashion, and tears streamed down her snowy cheeks like a freshet in Spring overrunning the bosom of the verdant earth, or something similar. She had a friend whose hair was of a fiery glow. How came it so? Dye did it. So our young actress determined to dye. Perhaps you don't know that before applying the mixture to their own ambrosial tresses, they try it on a dog. "What!" True; every word of it. "You don't mean to say that they dye the dog?" Yes; every time. Many a curly, comfortable little white-coated poodle has been transformed into a nasty red-headed kyoodle through the arts and wiles of lovely woman. But this young actress had no dog. None of her admirers had ever given her a dog-boquets had been showered at her, diamond rings hurled at her feet, and houses and lands placed at her disposal by men who considered themselves amply repaid by a glance of her bright eye; yet ne'er a poodle, ne'er a bull pup greeted her vision. But she had a little brother, of mayhap seven Summers' duration, his head was covered with hair as white as the fleece on Mary's impeachable little lamb. So she tried the dye-stuff on this unsuspicious boy, who, in the innocence of his nature, entered into the project as though it were to him a rare bit of fun. The stuff took beautifully, and from a fair-haired, blue-eyed blonde, this degraded little chap was turned into a murderous-looking, red-haired boy of the shine em up pattern. Perceiving the great success of this, her first, experiment in that line, she had no difficulty in inducing her red-headed brother to put *her* through a course, which he did with a keen relish. When their parents beheld this great transformation scene, their anger knew no bounds. For six long weeks were these children kept confined in a room, severe sickness being the excuse given for their absence from society and the social board. People wondered what had become of the young actress, until at last rumor gave out that she had suddenly dyed.....And talking about hair, we learn that Chicago, in rising from her ashes, has developed a thoroughbred African whose hair is red and straight as "Our Jim's." This natural-born curiosity Chicago is about to put into the lecture field as *her* contribution to the extraordinary freaks of nature embodied in that class of our public entertainers.....Show-bill printers commit many heinous crimes in the prosecution of their legitimate business. A concert was recently given in a western city, and a crowded audience was in attendance. The singers were sadly annoyed, however, when on looking over the programme they read, instead of "When wearied natures sink to rest," the line "When marrisd wretches." etc. That was bad enough, but worse transpired in the Eastern circuit. A spectacular play was being presented to the notice of the pious folks of Connecticut. New programmes had been printed expressly for that market, but the managers had not given them a careful reading. Judge how the modesty of the sensitive Connecticuters must have been shocked when they reached the end of the bill of the play to read "TABLEAU OF IMMORALITY." Immortality was the word intended. The show had to leave town that night.....A valued contributor desires that we should give publicity to the following original lines on a flying fairy. For this youth we ask the prayers of our friends, and for ourself we crave forgiveness for inflicting this morceau upon them.

ODE TO A FARY.

I.

'Twas at a surkis fust I met
This gurl of fary fame,
As she was wurlin' in the air—
Mag Whitin was her name;
All drest in tites, and spangils, too,
She was too sweet for thim to wear—
Two shillins took me to the sho—
I got me munny's wurth.

II.

I watcht her til my hed gru diz
Zy lookin, in the air,
A min'it off my gase I took;
The next, she warn't there.
O, weary days and nites has past,
O, weery wekes of pane—
Was she caught up to rellums abuv?
Is my watchin' all in vane?

III.

O, fary with the luvly lims,
O, angil on your purch,
Look down in pity on my hed,
Don't leve me in the lurch:
Nite after nite I bend my steps
To show-shop, tent or hall:
The flying fary greets me not;
Gone is my senses all.

IV.

O, Marzret Whitin, if from urth
You've past to higher spers,
One look from out your luv-lit ise
Wood save me menny tyres:
The nites I'll see in thi ise, shall have
Her brite ise ledes me on—
O, Maggie Whitin, fare you well,
My happiness is gone.

.....The spectacle of "The Black Crook," as presented at Niblo's Garden, has been a great success, but "The Babes in the Wood" will be a successor. .....A tug-boat has been meandering up and down the pellucid waters of the noble Hudson and the gobble fleet of steamers to negotiate for its sea and other marine monsters that "Humpty Dumpty" is back again, and can be seen at popular prices. Does this denote that Daly has a hard tug to make it go?.....People who went to the Academy of Music to see the new opera, "Aida," were taken completely by surprise when the curtain went down and came to the conclusion that they had got into some other house. Their surprise and temporary insanity was owing to the fact that some new scenery was set before them, which was so at variance with the custom of the Academy that for a moment the habitues were dumbfounded, but let our prophetic friends restrain their tears—the old and familiar sets, though lost to sight, are too dear to the Academy management to be sold to old junk-dealers. Ah, no; they will come forth anon, in all their ancient dust and dirt, and will be made to do duty for many a year to come, so it is said that a life-convict in a Massachusetts prison has "whittled" a miniature circus in which there are two thousand, one hundred and seventy-five figures. We read this to "Our Jim" as he came up for his back-salary grab, a portion of which he desired to gain him admission to Barnum's show. The youth boldly stated his disbelief in the story. "Why, no man *out* of prison could do it, let alone a man *in* jail. Circus actors is the healthiest eaters that ever grode, and any man hoom undertook to victual two thousand of 'em would find hisself ded broke afore he got half threw his contrack." "Hoomever," announced the next novelty at Wallack's. The sparse attendance in the upper circles of that house would indicate that the people prefer home to the theatre.....Edwin Adams must be somewhat of an unfeeling actor, for not satisfied with giving us his "Marble Heart," he proposes at the next presentation of "Marble Heart," which will certainly prove him to be a heartless man. [*Note*—Mr. Adams will please to understand that we do not rashly charge him with heartlessness, etc., as he might suppose were not this explanation given; but that we merely so insinuate as a bit of pleasantry to "make the grandlings laugh," as he will understand. We would not, intentionally, wound the feelings of *any* man, much less decry the efforts of one who seeks "to hold the mirror up to nature," as it were. This much is due to Mr. Edwin Adams; but we do not wish to be understood as lowering our flag, or making humiliating concessions after we have recklessly slaughtered a man in the heat of passion. Oh, no; we acknowledge, fairly and squarely, that, in the language we have used, our real sentiments may be misunderstood or misconstrued by those who have an interest in keeping up private hostilities on the part of Mr. Adams, whose forefathers "fit into the revolution," and of whose prowess our histrionic friend should be proud, we are willing to concede that no insult was intended, no overt act of war contemplated when we so thoughtlessly made an attack upon him. We are willing to salute Mr. Adams, on or about Dec. 25, and assist him in the partition of turkey. Further than this, we have nothing to say, and maintain our national honor.—ED. CLIPPER.]

CITY SUMMARY.

EDWIN ADAMS commenced an engagement at the Olympic Theatre, on Nov. 24, in the familiar drama of "Enoch Arden." His performance of the title role has been so frequently seen that it requires no further comment than to say it was fully up to its usual standard of excellence. Mrs. C. M. Walcott acted Annie Leigh in a thoroughly natural and effective manner, thus confirming the favorable opinion we had expressed concerning her artistic abilities. Mrs. Hind gave a faithful portraiture of Miriam Lane. The remainder of the cast was satisfactorily performed, Mr. M. A. Kennedy being Phillip Ray; James Taylor, Capt. Sterling; J. W. Jennings, Reuben; Charles Lascleroq, Peter Lane; and Martin Golden, the Mayor. Although a marked improvement was noticeable in the attendance since Mr. Adams commenced, still it was by no means large.

THE LAST WEEK of "The Black Crook" will be the present. There have been no changes in the performances, and the attendance has averaged fair. On Dec. 8 the Vokes Family begin an engagement in a spectacular extravaganza entitled "The Children in the Wood."

BARNUM'S GREAT SHOW resumed performances at the American Institute Building, Sixty-third street and Third avenue, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 26, giving entertainments twice daily thereafter during the week. The show has been well patronized.

CHARLES ROCKWELL, one of the managers of the J. H. Stoddart Company, paid the city a flying visit during the past week. He reports business as being fair in spite of the panic.

BLIND TOM entertained respectable-sized audiences at Steinway Hall on the evenings of Tuesday and Friday, and the afternoon of Saturday, with the exhibition of his peculiar and wonderful musical gifts, which always gave much satisfaction.

OWEN MARLOWE made his debut as a reader, as well as his first appearance in this city since his return from California, at Robinson Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 28.

BUT FEW CHANGES occurred in the programme at Bryant's Minstrels since our last report, and the business has continued good. The first part was freshened by Charles Templeton singing "Speak to Me," and W. Raymond "Bonnie Jean." In the olio, the sketch of "A Ghost in a Pawnshop" was revived, introducing Bob Hart, Fred. Emerson and Nelse Seymour, in a comic banjo scene, and Fred. Reed, Nelse Seymour and Dan Bryant created much merriment. "A Slippery Day" continues a feature.

JOHN E. OWENS and his own dramatic company attracted an excellent attendance during the past week to Wood's Museum. "The Victims" and "Solon Shingle" constituted the programme at the evening performances, and at the Saturday matinee "The Victims" and "The Rough Diamond" were given. On Thanksgiving Day an extra performance was given at eleven o'clock A. M., when a variety entertainment and "O'Scuttle and His Monkey" ("Poor Pillicoddy") were presented. At the customary matinees Miss Louise Hawthorne acted in "Lucrezia Borgia," which was supplemented with "Poor Pillicoddy." During the present week Mr. Owens will appear in "Everybody's Friend" and in "Forty Winks."

MMES. PAULINE LUCCA and Ilma di Murska, with their husbands, also Signori Ronconi and Vizzani, sailed for Havana, Cuba, on Nov. 27. They were unwilling to sing there under Max Maretzek's management unless he paid their salaries in advance in this city, but it would seem that they are willing to go there and sing on their own account, because they can take advantage of a large subscription which has been secured by Maretzek and his agents.

CARLOTTA LECLERCQ closed her engagement at the Broadway Theatre with the performance of Nov. 29, no change having been made in the programme, and the attendance having been fair. On Dec. 1, W. Horace Lingard, Alice Dunning Lingard, and Dickey Lingard, supported by their own combination, are to act in "A Life's Dream," and Mr. Lingard will perform a new series of sketches.

LEONA DARE and Johnny Allen were the additions to the company of the Metropolitan Theatre since our last report. The week's business was the largest ever done since the opening of this theatre for variety entertainments, and Manager Butler is now reaping the reward due his energy and perseverance. In acrobatic feats upon the lofty trapeze Miss Leona Dare has already won distinction. Continued practice has given her graceful ease, and so great confidence that her most difficult feats are robbed of all apparent danger. Johnny Allen performed in a sketch called "Bounce," being a scene taken from the well-known drama of "Schneider," and later in the evening he acted Hultz in Bob Hart's sketch of "A Slippery Day," in which Sam Rickey acted Officer Muldoon in a comical manner. Mr. Allen, during the time that he was before the audiences, kept them in a state of almost continual laughter. Ida Nully Feltis, whose engagement was extended, pleased with her vocal efforts. Add Ryman delivered a humorous burlesque speech on the Cuban question. "The Active Girl," by Johnny Queen; song with banjo accompaniment by Billy West, provocative of much laughter; an Excelsior jig by Master Barney; "Old and Young" by Queen and West; and the sketches of "The Lottery Ticket," "The Intelligence Office" and "Cuba as She Is and as She Will Be," afforded George Ketchum, J. L. Saphore, John Hart, and the Misses Madelaine Hardy, Alexandrina, Ida Ross and Angie Schott—who had not been otherwise seen—full scope to display their histrionic abilities. Perry O'Reardon with his tumbleronicon will appear this week.

EDWIN BOOTH terminated his engagement in this city on Saturday night last. The support accorded the star has been roughly handled, although the censure was well deserved. The engagement did not prove so successful as had been anticipated—hence these tears.

MARIE WILKINS has been engaged at the Union-square Theatre, for the new play, "Astray."

"STANDING-ROOM ONLY" was displayed during the entire past week at the Grand Opera-house, and large numbers were turned from the doors for lack of seating or standing accommodations. "Humpty Dumpty Abroad" was acted for the first time there on Tuesday evening, Nov. 25, not having been ready for production on the previous evening as announced. The fame acquired by G. L. Fox in the impersonation of clowns, combined with the success attained by "Humpty Dumpty" during its several long runs at the Olympic Theatre, has been the reason of this large attendance, rather than the intrinsic merits of the present performances, which, in point of art or general attractiveness, will not bear favorable comparison with those former productions. Nor can we candidly predict for the present production a long, successful run, as a shade of disappointment clouds the mental picture after the termination of the performances. G. L. Fox is by no means the leading feature. He is too much obscured by the variety performances and other surroundings. The people rush to the Opera-house with the belief that they are about to see Fox at his best, and to be thoroughly amused during the evening by his artistic performances; but they find that during the first two acts, as a clown, he is but seldom seen, and in the final act the pantomimic portion is too brief. Fox has lost none of his artistic powers, for his wonderful facial expressions and drollies set the house in a roar. The ballet corps is by no means first-class. Betty and Emily Rigl are the premieres, and give satisfaction. There are ten second dancers, who are only fair, and the *corps de ballet* is not satisfactory. All of the introduced attractions have been previously seen in this city, and some of them to much better advantage. Considerable new scenery had been painted, and the only real novelty consisted of the Isle of Harmony, where the houses are built of musical instruments and the ladies and gentlemen wear costumes in close imitation of various instruments. The idea of what little plot there is may be described as follows: Humpty Dumpty has been presented by Docillion, the son of Oldfyle, a magician, with a watch which, if wound regularly every day, endows its possessor with magical powers. Fairy Badtemper exerts her influence to make Humpty forget his diurnal task of winding his watch, so that he may lose his magical powers. The pursuit of Humpty by the Fairy Badtemper, with malevolent intent, and his rejection by Docillion, work out the plot. Humpty on gaining possession of the watch causes his peasant garb to change to a suit of white satin of the style usually worn by impersonators of Yankee characters, and he marries a princess. In the third scene —the Palace of Instruments in the Isle of Harmony —the ballet called Charivari and Instruments is given. Eight coryphees, attired like musical bells, execute a dance, during which they strike upon portions of their costumes with little wooden mallets, while a set of real bells in the orchestra omit the accompanying sound. The Rigl Sisters followed with a graceful *pas de deux*. They gave a number of ladies attired as mandolins. Betty Rigl and Emily danced a grand variation; and a dance, which partook more of the nature of a march, by all the ladies representing various instruments, closed the ballet. Herr Karl Lind then performed his wonderful slack-wire equilibristic feats, which have already been described in THE CLIPPER. Until the conclusion of these feats Mr. Fox had been standing upon a platform at the rear of the stage as a quiet spectator. The transformation of characters then took place, Mr. L. Fox becoming Clown; C. H. Fox, Pantaloon; Herr Karl Lind, Harlequin; and Emily Rigl, Columbine; and upon a tableau of the Hours the curtain fell, ending the first act. The second act opens in the Celestial Empire of China, with the arrival of the royal junk, containing the emperor and his court. A balloon containing Humpty and Pantaloon is observed coming through the air, and both are seen to fall out. Humpty comes on shore on the back of a fish, and shortly after another is pulled from the water with a mammoth hook and line; its head is amputated, and Pantaloon is drawn from its body. Some good pantomimic tricks are performed here, which speedily give place to the ballet, who dance a divertisement called "The Fete of Pekin." The costumes of the ladies of the ballet, as well as those of the emperor and his court, were new and of very rich material. At the close of the ballet a very pretty effect was produced by each lady bearing two slender rods surmounted with a lantern formed like some flower. As these were all illuminated and of various hues and designs, the general effect, while the ladies were in motion or reposing in tableaux, was very pleasing. The third scene, just previous to the close, gave pyramidical groupings. A change of scene to the outskirts of the city enabled Fox to indulge in a little pantomime, and then was displayed a panorama of the Burning Forest, leading to the North Pole, thence to sunny Italy, where an Italian entertainment was given by the ballet, and the Marten Family sang their well-known Tyrolean airs. A brief pantomimic scene representing a brigand's attack upon a house, and his being frustrated and finished by Humpty; and the sudden transformation of the whole scene to that of the New York Bay, during the light of an ocean yacht race, with Humpty and Pantaloon seated in the stern of a yacht, watching the contest, closed the act. The last act opened in a painter's studio in New York City, where Fox had a brief pantomimic scene. The next scene was shortens in their dresses in the famous "Cat Duet," which elicited the same enthusiastic applause as in days of yore. The elevated railroad was shown in the following scene, and a passing train was thrown from the track and transformed during its descent into a house. Fox was momentarily seen, but gave place to a portion of the Vokes Family, who attempted some of the difficult acrobatic feats which they performed during their first visit to this city, but which they did not not successfully accomplish. Three scenes of genuine pantomime were then given, in which Fox appeared to his best advantage, and which dispelled the disappointment that the audience felt at not seeing more of him. The tricks all worked well, and this portion of the entertainment was highly enjoyable. The transformation scene with which the piece closed was called the Queen of the Seasons, and had been seen in former as the Seasons, with some slight alterations. Such others in the cast as deserve especial mention were the Misses Roberta Norwood as Fairy Badtemper, Fanny Heywood as Docillion, Ida Yerance as the Princess, and Mr. A. G. Enos as the policeman Jack of Clubs.

E. D. DAVIES the ventriloquist closed his engagement at Niblo's Garden with the performances of Nov. 29, and went to Philadelphia.

MISS SOPHIE ELMA and Thomas Harper constituted the new appearances at the Theatre Comique since our last report. The former has a pleasing appearance, and is a vocalist of decided merit. She was twice recalled. Thomas Harper lost his right leg in our late fratricidal struggle, and, finding that no pension allowed him by our Government would not give him adequate support, commenced the practice of songs-and-dances with a view of following that branch of the profession as a means of livelihood. During a portion of his performances he uses a crutch, but he eventually demonstrates the fact that such support is not absolutely indispensable to his dancing. He sings well, and his terpsichorean efforts fully equal those given by other performers blessed with the natural complement of limbs. Raphurous applause greeted his performances, which were several times redemanded. A new Irish sketch by R. M. Carroll, entitled "The McFadden Family," introduced the author as Paddy McFadden and Mrs. McFadden, the General as Little Biddy McFadden, Little Dick as Paddy McFadden, Jr., and Master Bennie as Teddy McFadden. Mr. Carroll was excellently made up for both of the characters assumed by him, and acted them well. His little sons appeared perfectly at ease, and in their songs-and-dances met with much favor. A quadruple clog-dance at the close evoked much enthusiasm, and ere the audience was satisfied it was encored three or four times.....The sketch proved very laughable and entertaining. Tony Hart reappeared on Monday evening, and in consequence suffered a relapse of the malady with which he had been for some days afflicted. E. Harrigan sang fresh Dutch, Irish and Italian songs, which were provocative of much mirth and gave the best satisfaction. Mrs. John Wild, who reappeared after a brief absence, sang a number of serio-comic vocalisms. Little Jennie Yeamans sang songs with banjo accompaniment, which were very favorably received, as was also the character dancing of Kitty O'Neil. Miss Jennie Hughes, in an elaborate toilet of white silk ornamented with lace and pond lillies, sang, among other songs, "The Flags of all Nations," a full description of which we recently gave when it was sung by Tony Pastor. The lines alluding to Cuba, as well as those referring to our own country, were uproariously applauded. The new sketches of "Bunko" and "Cuba, or the Lone Star Ours," and the old ones called "A Squire for a Day," and "Blood Will Tell," introduced John Wild, Charles White, Frank Kerns, J. A. Graver, E. Harrigan, James Bradley, R. M. Hall, J. T. Crossen, D. H. Kelley, G. L. Stout, Jennie Hughes, Jennie Yeamans and the Weston Sisters—Sophie and Irene—and Eph Horn are to be the fresh attractions for the present week.

MATINEES were given at all our places of amusement, save Booth's and Wallack's, on Thanksgiving. The attendance at the variety theatres was very large, while at the dramatic entertainments—save at the Grand Opera-house and the Union-square Theatre—it was only fair. At night a large business was done everywhere.

MAFFITT AND JEFFREY, Eugene Blitz, and Mrs. George Ware were seen for the first time during the present season at Tony Pastor's on Nov. 24. Acrobatic feats, distinguished for grace and skill, were cleverly performed by Maffitt and Jeffrey. Among them what is termed a knee somersault, by Mr. Maffitt, was deserving of especial commendation. Later in the evening they established their claims as skilful gymnasts by an excellent trapeze performance. Eugene Blitz was excellent in his character sketches, and his Punch and Judy performances. Mrs. George Ware, who had hitherto been seen upon the Broadway side of the town, sang a number of character songs. She is an excellent vocalist, and her well-trained voice seems to be completely under her control. Expressions of delight greeted that time-tried favorite Tony Pastor, whose comic vocalisms caused the faces of his auditors to be wreathed with smiles. A new patriotic song called "Liberty" was expressly for and sung by Miss Jennie Engel, aroused the enthusiasm of the audience. The Freeman Sisters continued their pleasing musical sketches and duets. Songs-and-dances by T. Granger, and the sketches of "The Boy of the Period," "The Fables Turned," "The Coalheaver's Revenge," and a new one by W. B. Cavanagh, "Cuba's Deliverers, or Victory and Vengeance," introducing George Knight, Larry Tooley, Billy Barry, C. F. Seabert, Frank Girard, Joe Lang, Master Condon, and Miss Hannah Birch, filled out an enjoyable programme. The extra attractions for the present week are the Reynolds Brothers, George and Charles, the Monzert Sisters, and the baby artists, the Jees, respectively three and five years of age, who perform sat spinning and acrobatic feats.

CLARA MORRIS closed a two weeks' engagement at the Union-square Theatre on Nov. 29. In the lower part of the house the attendance has been good—in the upper part poor. On Nov. 25 an apology had to be made for Miss Kate Claxton, and her part in "The Wicked World" was read by Miss Bartlett, which detracted somewhat from the enjoyment of the performance.

WILBERT REEVE, who arrived here from Europe a few days ago, has been engaged by Mr. Daly to open at the Broadway Theatre on Dec. 15 as Count Fosco in Wilkie Collins' play of "The Woman in White," in which character he has met with considerable success abroad. Mr. Reeve has been manager of the Scarborough, Eng., Theatre, as well as actor, and is said to be very clever. While in England, Samuel Colville entered into negotiations with Mr. R. to come to this country for the Olympic Theatre, but his management of that establishment ceasing, Mr. Colville dropped Mr. R., who, having previously made all preparations, concluded to come out under his own management.

HELEN TRACY will appear in the cast of "Marble Heart" at the Olympic on the 3d inst. Also Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rich.

AUGUSTA LYNNE, lately of the Olympic, leaves for Philadelphia on the 2d inst.

"AIDA" ("The Ethiopian Slave"), Verdi's last opera, which was written at the request of the Khedive, and was first performed at Cairo, Egypt, on Dec. 24, 1871, was produced for the first time in America on Wednesday evening, Nov. 26, at the Academy of Music, and in advance of its representation in either London or Paris. Every scene in the opera, six in number, had been painted abroad by Prof. Magnani of the Royal Theatre, Parma, Italy. The second scene in the first act and the final scene were very elaborate, and masterpieces of distemper painting. The tableaux were skillfully and artistically arranged, and in the second act two hundred persons were gathered upon the stage at one time. All the costumes were new, having been made by M. Ascoli of the Venice Theatre, Venice. New properties had been prepared by Messrs. Del Prato and Boechi of the Royal Theatre, Parma; jewelry manufactured by M. Granger of Paris; and models of the machinery were furnished by Mr. Mastellari of La Scala, Milan, from which Mr. Dornbach of the Academy prepared that used in the opera. An augmented orchestra, a complete brass band, a small corps de ballet, a force of Ethiopian juveniles, and some trumpeters were added to the regular forces. The entire work was produced under the immediate supervision of Sig. Emanuel Murzio, aided by M. Van Hamme as stage-manager. The cast was as follows:

Aida, an Ethiopian slave	Mlle. Ostava Torriani
Amneris	Miss Annie Louise Cary
Radames, Captain of the Guard	Signor Italo Campanini
Amonasro, King of Ethiopia and father of Aida	M. Victor Maurel
Ramfis, Chief Priest	Signor Nannetti
The King, father of Amneris	Signor Medini
A Messenger	Signor Boy

The plot of the opera may be told in the following words:

Aida, daughter of Amonsaro, King of Ethiopia, has been led into captivity by the Egyptians. While in bondage, she conceives a tender passion for Radames, a young Egyptian warrior, who warmly responds to her affection. The opening incidents of the opera disclose these facts, and set forth, besides, the choice of Radames as leader of an expedition against the invading forces of Ethiopia, and the love, still unrevealed, of Amneris, daughter of Egypt's sovereign, for the fortune-favored chieftain.

ing in Mr. George Darrell's five-act drama entitled "Dark Deeds." Miss Cathcart and Mr. Darrell were to leave for New York on Friday, Nov. 28. "Oliver Cromwell," an entirely new play, written by E. W. Tullidge, a citizen of Salt Lake, was to have been presented for the first time on any stage on Friday evening, Nov. 28. Miss Howard leaves for Virginia City for one week, thence to Denver.

FROM THE PACIFIC SLOPE our San Francisco, Cal., correspondent sends the following screed upon amusements, dated Nov. 22: "'Field and Fireside' is the attractive name of a five-act drama that was produced at the California Theatre on Nov. 17. Mr. J. B. A. Williams of Philadelphia wrote it for Mr. Lewis Morrison. American life in the camp and on the hearthstone at the period of the rebellion is the theme that the piece discusses. The representative play of American society that has been looked for so long has not come in 'Field and Fireside,' although it has a number of steps in advance of many current pieces. The extensive material to be found in the pieces of the war that would be available for dramatic purposes has been but lightly appropriated, and that little has been worked up with merely respectable power. Corruption in office, brought on by the wild spirit of speculation that was rife at the time, and love and revenge that are episodes of all time, are the subjects which animate the plot. These subjects are not placed under exhaustive treatment; and, in brief, it may be said that the drama as a whole wants breadth and color in form, and precision and swiftness in movement. A fairly numerous audience witnessed its production, and it was favorably received as being well acted by the following cast:

Capt. Airey, afterwards Col. Airey.....Lewis Morrison
John Shelton, collector of revenue.....Henry Edwards
Merrycraxe, tutor and war correspondent.....Barton Hill
Old Derrick, in oil.....Walter M. Leman
Dick Derrick, his son.....John Wilson
Lieut.-col. Fitz Roy Bull of the Royal Fusileers.....W. A. Mestayer
Abe Gordon, a Confederate veteran.....H. W. Leach
Wash, colored servant to Col. Airey.....J. C. Williamson
John, colored servant to Shelton.....W. Barry
Detectives.....Messrs. Wood and Macklin
Butterfly to Col. Airey.....E. Mowry
First Soldier.....R. J. Preston
Second Soldier.....Mr. Clasby
Cora Shelton, supposed to be of the collector.....Miss Annie Graham
Delia Derrick, old D.'s daughter.....Miss Ellie Wilton
Mrs. Jones, a landlady.....Miss Emma Stanley
Ettina, colored servant to Cora.....Miss Maggie Moore

"Although the drama is in five acts, the plot is really divided into three chapters. John Shelton and Abe Gordon love the same girl: the latter is favored and weds the girl against the wishes of her family. The girl dies soon after, when Gordon, tired of the persecutions of his wife's relations, goes to the South, leaving an infant daughter in charge of his old rival in love, John Shelton. The action commences years after, when the rebellion breaks out. Gordon enlists in the Southern cause, is wounded at Chickamauga, and, believing himself to be dying, requests Capt. Airey, a Federal officer, to forward some relics to his friend Shelton, who would be chiefly interested in his fate. Capt. Airey goes North for recruits, visits Shelton to execute poor Gordon's commission, and falls in love with Cora, who is Gordon's daughter, but who regards Shelton as her father. Cora is troubled with the attentions of a son of an oil speculator—one Dick Derrick, a selfish, ill-natured youth, that views her preference for the young officer with a jaundiced eye, and, to find means of being revenged, enlists in Capt. Airey's regiment. The moonlight march of the troops to the tune of 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' *a la* 'Ours,' ends the first chapter of the drama. Shelton appropriates government money to speculate with, but his speculations prove disastrous, and his embezzlement cannot be hidden long, so he determines to flee the country. Finding himself unable to part from Cora, whom he loves passionately, he tells her his true history, makes an avowal of his love and implores her to fly with him as his wife. She refuses, and, being cursed for her ingratitude as she leaves another, and the only one by whom she married an hour before his departure for the seat of war. Broken in spirit at this revelation, Shelton slowly turns on his heel to pursue his flight alone, when he is confronted by the detectives, and the second chapter is closed. The scene changes to the camp. In a skirmish one night on the outposts, Derrick finds an opportunity to attempt to assassinate Capt. Airey; but the attempt fails, and the criminal is detected by the resurrected Abe Gordon, who appears in the drama as a Confederate prisoner. The war is over, Gordon is taken to his daughter by Capt. Airey, and Shelton is breathing the air of liberty, the Government having pardoned him for making good the money abstracted, and the last chapter ends with the rolling of the regimental drum and the band playing a martial song. There is an undercurrent to the plot in the form of amusing phases of love, into which entered Merrygrave, Delia, Derrick, and the colored servants.

"Considering that 'Field and Fireside' was written for Mr. Morrison, the actor is to be commended for modesty in accepting a play in which the character intended for him is not lifted up bodily to the subordination of the remaining parts. Capt. Airey is not a very difficult character to play, and it certainly does not make a great call upon Mr. Morrison's abilities. He looked and dressed well, was graceful, and spoke his lines intelligently, and, when necessary, with due impressiveness and force. Shelton, probably the strongest character of the piece, was well played by Mr. Edwards, the only flaw in the impersonation being the avowal of love to Cora, when, the emotions being sentimental, Mr. Edwards, as usual under such circumstances, was inclined to be violent in his declamation. Mr. Barton Hill was in his element as Merrygrave, a second edition of Rover, the Shakespearian quotations being spoken by him in excellent taste. Among the ladies the most satisfactory impersonation was the Delia Derrick of Miss Ellie Wilton, who displayed piquancy and grace. The remaining characters, while generally acceptably played, do not call for serious notice. 'Long Branch' will be produced on Nov. 24 for the benefit of Mr. Mestayer.....At Platt's Hall, 'Lighthouse Chimes' was continued with the Herne Combination until Nov. 21, and 'Rip Van Winkle' and 'Solon Shingle' were brought forward for Mr. Herne's benefit. The attendance during the week was light, and for financial considerations the season will end none too soon on the 23d.....The Olympic have achieved another fair artistic success at the Opera-house, this time with 'Perichole.' A piece so familiar needs no description. The music is very pretty, as everyone knows; but it does not seem to have the elements of popularity so strongly as 'The Grand Duchess' music, and for the reason that it is not drawn so well as the late production of the former piece. Miss Galton herself comes out stronger than in 'The Grand Duchess,' as her part is more within her limited but well-trained powers. The opera, besides, is well placed on the stage as to costumes and scenery, and the cast—quite even in its altitudes—includes Arnold as the Viceroy, Kelleher as Pequillo, John Howson as Panatellas, and Miss Blanche Ellerman as Guadelena. On the 20th 'Travatore' was given to a crowded audience, with Miss Stokes, Mme. Bianchi and Signors Bacci, Orlandini and Riga. 'Babes in Bleue' will be produced on the 24th.....Shiel Barry is drawing large audiences at Piper's Opera-house, Virginia City, in Mr. Charles Gayler's pieces. The dramatic company supporting him is in most respects the same as that which has lately played at the Opera-house under the Gray management.....Mr. Piper has leased the Metropolitan Theatre at Sacramento for three months, with the view of furnishing dramatic entertainments during the session of the next Legislature.....Mme. Duret has been playing Jack Sheppard at Los Angeles.

FROM CHICAGO, ILL., our correspondent sends the appended report of amusements under date of Nov. 27: "The Lydia Thompson Burlesque Company appeared at the Academy of Music on Nov. 24, and were greeted by an audience that literally packed the house, and up to the present (including this writing) has not been the slightest diminution in the attendance. 'Blue Beard' was selected for the opening piece, and it was relished as well as ever. Friday and Saturday, 'Robin Hood.' We cannot pass over the violin solo by Mr. Withers, Jr., and the dancing on parlor skates by Major Newell, both of which are very fine. On Dec. 1 'Sinbad,' and on Thursday 'Aladdin,' will be given.....Miss Susan Denin reappeared at Hooley's Theatre on Nov. 24, impersonating, for the first time at this theatre, Leah in the drama of that name. The attendance was light, and has continued so thus far. Miss Denin gave a powerful and effective portrayal of the character. Nathan was finely impersonated by John W. Blaisdell. For Miss Denin's farewell benefit, Friday evening, she will act in 'Hunted Down.' She is to appear in Council Bluffs, Ia., Dec. 4, Omaha, Neb., 7, and commence a four weeks' engagement in Denver City Dec. 15. The Kellogg English Opera Troupe commence a three weeks' engagement at Hooley's on Dec. 1. Below will be found the correct route of Hooley's Opera-house Company: Detroit, Mich., Dec. 1, 2, 3, 4, Toledo, O., 5, 6, Fort Wayne, Ind., 9, Logansport 10, Lafayette 11, 12, Springfield, Ill., 13, Bloomington 15, 16, Peoria 17, 18. George Miller goes as advance agent.....Harry Linden opened at the Globe Theatre on Nov. 24, appearing as Wilkins Micawber in 'Little Em'ly.' Mr. Linden gave a very careful and correct impersonation of that character. Mr. Dan Lawlor's assumption of Dan'l Peggoty was a remarkably fine performance throughout. Friday evening, 'The Hidden Hand,' with Mr. Linden as Wool. Business was light. Next (this) week the stock company will perform. T. C. King is to appear on Dec. 8 for one week, to be followed by the San Francisco Minstrels."

T. G. Rioos closed a five nights' engagement at the Capitol Theatre, Albany, N. Y., on Nov. 29. The attendance was but fair, with the exception of Thanksgiving day and night, when the house was crowded. "Shin Plaster" and Mr. Riggs gave the best of satisfaction. Marion Fiske made as jovial and pretty a little Irish lass as one could wish to see. Mr. Riggs opens in Toronto Dec. 1. No star at this house this week. Charles Waverley, leading man, takes his annual benefit on the 1st. producing a new drama written by himself and entitled "Bristles, or Poor-Say Die.").....The Opera-house opened for the season on Nov. 26, presenting "Watch and Wait." It was cast as follows: Bert Briston, J. W. Albaugh; Gus Tiris, C. J. Fyffe; Jarvis Joslyn, G. A. Bailey; Adam Joslyn, E. B. Dennison; Sam Budget, E. L. Walton; Col. Babbington, J. D. Bradley; Grace Joslyn, Mary Mitchell Albaugh; Jenny, Mary Young; Mrs. Briston and Patty Babbington, Lizzie Herbert. Mr. and Mrs. Albaugh rendered their characters in an excellent and effective manner, and Mr. Fyffe and Miss Young were also good in their parts, but it is not to criticise the individual merits of the remainder of the cast as the company is newly organized, and most of the people are strangers to one another. The company in general, however, made a favorable impression, and after the first performance the drama worked well, and a marked improvement in business was also noticeable in the acting. 'Watch and Wait' was mounted splendidly, some of the scenes being fine specimens of the artist's skill, notably those representing the Grand Central Depot, the Sierra Nevadas, and the Lake Scene. Messrs. H. S. Parker, J. Ward, W. D. Crolius, Misses Clara Nopkins and Mina Crolius are underlined to appear soon. Business, with the exception of the 29th, has not been very encouraging. The officers of the theatre are J. W. Albaugh, manager; Fred. Dubois, treasurer; Samuel Hawkins, scenic artist; W. J. Holding, leader of orchestra; and Michael Meehan, chief doortender. Robert McWade opens on Dec. 1 in 'Rip Van Winkle.'"

THE ACADEMY, Cleveland, O., being occupied on Nov. 24, 25, by an amateur opera company, on the 26th "The Streets of New York" was produced by the stock company, with Mr. Harold Forsberg as Tom. Badger, in which he made a hit. Mr. E. M. Day played Gideon Bloodgood well, and Miss Florence Chase appeared to advantage as Alida Bloodgood. C. Stewart Rogers as Bob the bootblack created considerable merriment by his imitations of Forrest, Booth, McCullough, etc. Ben Graham's Dan was very acceptable, as was also Miss Charlotte Crampton's Mrs. Duffy. A special matinee was given on the 27th, and "The Hidden Hand" constituted the bill, with Miss Effie E. Elsler as Capitola. "The Lone House on the Bridge of Notre Dame" was produced on the night of the 27th. Miss Ettie Henderson opens Dec. 1 in "Little Sunshine."

JOHN SUTTON, late heavy man at the Wheeling Opera-house, has been engaged as first old man for the Barrett company.

LAURA ALBERTA does not play in Albany, N. Y., this week, as has been announced.

THE TREMONT OPERA-HOUSE, Galveston, Texas, was to terminate its season most disastrously on Nov. 27.

MRS. M. L. BERRELL of Robinson's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., who has been lying dangerously ill for some time past, is now improving. She has received much attention from Manager Miles and the members of the company.

FOX & DENIER'S "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE have dates as follows: Hamilton, O., Nov. 27, Dayton 28, Springfield 29, Columbus Dec. 1, 2, 3, thence to Wheeling three nights.

THE F. AND F. G.'s society composed of many members of Moffitt & Bartholomew's Pantomime Troupe, gave a grand banquet at the Franklin House, Harrisburg, Pa., on Thanksgiving night, when a large number of invited guests were present. Among them George Kunkel, manager of the Opera-house where the troupe performed; James S. Moffitt, W. H. Bartholomew and lady, Mr. Charles Ravel and lady, Mlle. Elise Kruger, Prof. Dyring, James Kelly and N. D. Roberts. The officers of the F. and F. G. for 1873-4 are: President, Mr. E. G. Browne; vice-president, Jacques Kruger; corresponding secretary, J. M. Freeman; recording secretary, Wm. Eunice; chaplain, Joseph Davenport; sergeant-at-arms, Little Dick Garnella; treasurer, Benj. Harris; staff, Bob Garnella, C. Ball, Josh Billings, William Jee, Harry Jee, Charles Blanck. After a short prayer by Chaplain Davenport, an attack was made upon the eatables; and when the appetites of the company had been appeased, and several toasts proposed and responded to, silence being commanded, Chaplain Jos. Davenport, in behalf of the F. and F. G., presented Mr. N. D. Jones with a beautiful "golden hatchet," emblematic of his strict (?) observance of truth, and his resemblance in many ways to "the Father of his Country." After acknowledging the present, Mr. Jones made a few remarks which tended to keep the table in a roar. More toasts—more wine. The troupe performed there during the rest of the week.

MISS LILY VINING DAVENPORT'S farewell benefit and last appearance on the stage took place on Nov. 29 at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia. The performance commenced with "The School for Scandal," the beneficiary appearing for the first time in the role of Lady Teazle; Mr. E. L. Davenport as Joseph Surface, Mr. Frederic Robinson as Charles Surface, and Mrs. E. L. Davenport as Mrs. Candour, also appearing, and the cast being completed by the members of the Chestnut-street Theatre company. The entertainment was concluded by the performance of "The Toodles," with the able veteran comedian Mr. W. A. Chapman as Mr. Timothy Toodles.

M. COLLODION (the well-known caricaturist, who made his American debut with the Lydia Thompson Troupe at the Olympic Theatre, New York City, during the present season) and his wife perished at sea on the morning of Nov. 23. They were passengers by the ill-fated steamship Ville du Havre, of the French line running to Havre, which collided in mid ocean at two o'clock A. M. on the above date with the Loch Erne, an English ship.

A DRAMATIC ORPHANAGE, for the maintenance and education of the children of deceased actors and actresses, is about being established in England under the patronage of the Prince of Wales. Arthur Sawborough has been chosen president, and John Oxenford vice-president. For the benefit of such English professionals and others in this country as might desire to contribute toward its support, we publish the following prospectus:

Seeing that the aged members of the profession have now Almshouses and Pensions, and that various funds are established for the temporary relief of distressed histrionics, it is thought desirable to establish an Orphanage for the children of such as have been recognized members of the Dramatic Profession. It is a well-known fact that increasing age and want of means prevent the majority of the profession from making adequate provision for the education of their children, and where there are funds enough to provide for their children should they leave them ORPHANS. The arduous labors of a theatrical career unfortunately tend very often to shorten life, and thus prevent the parent from leaving funds for the support of his family. Some gentlemen, animated by philanthropic motives, and by a desire to benefit those who so often minister to the pleasure of others, have taken the matter in hand, and though content at first to begin even on a limited scale, they trust to receive the kind support of the generous patronage of the drama, feeling assured that help will not eventually be found wanting for more extended efforts. The promoters of this charity believe that many poor children now dependent on charity at large will be worthy recipients of the benefits of an institution like the one here proposed; so that if educated, as they would be, with a view to the higher branches of the profession, they might, in their action, invest the stage with new talent and genius. How great a blessing and comfort would it be to the stricken actor to know that he had left behind him a home and friends for orphans to become inmates of a workhouse or dependents on the precarious charity of distant relatives or strangers. Although the profession is numerous enough it is not sufficiently wealthy to maintain, unaided, its own Orphanage, but there is a hopeful feeling that when the work is commenced the public, ever willing to aid those who help each other in the hour of trouble, will supplement their efforts by generous gifts. Ladies and gentlemen interested in this undertaking, and especially those connected with the Dramatic profession, are respectfully solicited to put themselves, without delay, in communication with Mr. Arthur Swanborough, Royal Strand Theatre, London, Eng.

MUSICAL.

SPAULDING'S BELLRINGERS AND LADIES' CORNET BAND were at Hudson, Mass., Nov. 27, Cohasset 28, South Braintree 29. This week they are announced for Chelsea, Dec. 1, Malden 2, Lexington 3, Arlington 4, East Boston 5, South Boston 6.

SMITH'S BELLRINGERS and Charley Harrison, humorist, were at Mo. Valley, Ia., Nov. 24, Blair Neb. 25, Fremont 26, Omaha 27, Schuyler 28.

W. L. BOWROO notifies musicians that the Empire City Band will be reorganized for the tenting season of 1874. See card.

THE GERMANIA ORCHESTRA, under the auspices of the Fall-river Boat Club, is to dedicate the new Opera-house at Fall River, Mass., on Dec. 1.

CAROLINE RICHINGS-BERNARD'S Old Folks' Concerts were literally Christianized at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, during the week ending Nov. 29. The season closes Dec. 6, with a grand testimonial benefit to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard.

THE HAMPTON STUDENTS gave their "Songs of the South" at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the evening of Thanksgiving Day.

TOM CONNOLLY, comic vocalist, made his first appearance on the 24th ult., with the Parlor Opera Troupe at the Winter Garden, Philadelphia. Max Heinrich, the musical director, had a benefit on Nov. 26.

THE VOCAL UNION of Philadelphia gave their first concert for the season at Musical Fund Hall in that city on Nov. 29.

A BENEFIT will be given the widow of the late Dr. Leopold Meignen on the 13th of December, at Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia.

THE HARMONIC SOCIETY of Cincinnati, O., gave a concert at Pike's Opera-house, in that city, on the 27th, assisted by Miss Emma Crouch and the Cincinnata Orchestra, before a good-sized audience.

CHAS. M'GINNIS, who advertises, wants to engage a first violinist and a good pianist for his comedy company.

THE KATHI LANNER BALLET TROUPE took a farewell benefit at Liederkranz Hall, Louisville, Ky., on Nov. 26, on which occasion the German Opera Company appeared in "The Merry Wives of Windsor." The house was filled to overflowing, and the entertainment was very satisfactory. The Kathi Lanner Troupe go to Boston, under engagement to Stetson.

AN AMATEUR GERMAN OPERA COMPANY, composed principally of home talent, produced "Czar and Zimmermann" at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., on Nov. 24, 25, under the directorship of Mr. T. Puchringer. The affair was a grand success. The house was well filled on the first night, and standing-room was in demand the second.

WM. C. HARRIS advertises that three musicians, who play the violin, cornet and piano, can be engaged for the Winter season.

THE CAMILLA URSO TROUPE will give a concert at Kingsbury Music Hall, Chicago, Ill., Dec. 2.

CHARLES DE BONCK, whose address first elsewhere, wants an engagement as leader of orchestra.

SPAULDING'S BELLRINGERS' merry chimes will be heard at Lexington, Mass., Dec. 3, Arlington 4, East Boston 5, South Boston 6.

THE BOSTON MENDELSSOHN CLUB is to give a concert for the benefit of the Mercantile Library Association at Peoria, Ill., Dec. 10.

THEODORE THOMAS began his first series of concerts in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., on Friday, Nov. 28, and Saturday the 29th. He will give concerts on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of this week, and at the Saturday matinee.

THE SECOND of Hoffman's popular concerts will take place Dec. 9. Proceeds ("after deducting necessary expenses") for the poor. Talent: Addie Ryan, Mrs. Hoffman, James Whitney, J. F. Rudolphson, C. N. Allen and Ed. Hoffman.

VARIETY HALLS.

THE DETROIT THEATRE COMIQUE added only one star on Nov. 24, Mlle. Fontainebleau, whose excellences in her different acts we have frequently spoken of. Billy Hart and Hugh Fay closed Nov. 29, going to Philadelphia. Lizzie Shelton, Kathleen O'Neil, and Frank Harrington open Dec. 1. Business continues large.....Chas. Weber's Temple of Music will open for the first time on Dec. 1, with the following company: Carrie Chrissie, Mollie Fielding, Lillie Nellie. Mme. Lopez and family (5 in number), Mrs. Marbelle, Carrie Watson, Ed. Chrissie, Harry Butler, the Lapier Bros., Mr. E. Marbelle, Joe Lewis, the Day, Paul Lapitre, Harry Thompson, E. L. Fields, stage-manager; Prof. Hyek, leader of brass band; Wm. Lucker (late of Theatre Comique) as musical director and leader of orchestra.

W. R. HAYDEN, lately connected with the Susan Denin Combination, will open a Vaudeville Theatre at the Opera-house in St. Paul, Minn., for a season of about two months, commencing the last week in December. He is in Chicago organizing a company.

VIRGINIA DONALDSON, whose address find elsewhere, writes musical sketches, suitable for variety artists.

HARRY EYNAR has seceded from John E. Owens' dramatic company.

AT THE ODEON, Newark, N. J., the Ventini Pantomime Troupe, and Harry and Nellie Brooks closed on Nov. 29. Those announced for Dec. 1 are Gus. Peters, Mlle. Annette, Alice Bateman and Billy Noonan. Joe Cooke has been re-engaged fer two weeks.

THE NEW OLYMPIC, New Orleans, was opened on Nov. 24 with the following company: Johnny Marr, balladist; Maude Macarty, serio-comic; Therese Eckert, dancer; Ed. Ryder, jig dancer; Pete Fisher, Dutch and Ethiopian comedian; Harry Patton, Ethiopian delineator; Little Garibaldi, song-and-dance; and Powers, Irish vocalist. Mr. Sherry is the manager and proprietor; William Toohey, stage-manager; and A. P. Florence, leader of the orchestra; Add Vale, Dutch comedian; Lulu Yale, serio-comic; Thomas Warfield, banjoist. Little Nellie and Lizzie Williams were to have appeared on Nov. 30.

DONNELLY'S Olympic monopolizes the profits of the business in Brooklyn, his company playing to full houses, while the other places are but half full. This week the Zittella Troupe are added to the other Olympic attractions.

FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS are wanted for Billy Pastor's Theatre Comique, Jersey City, N. J. Address as per card in another column.

THE OLYMPIC VARIETIES, Chicago, Ill., changed hands on Nov. 24, Messrs. E. Henze & Co. taking possession. Mr. Henze infocmed your correspondent on Nov. 26 that he would hereafter conduct the place himself, or withdraw from the management. Business has been very light. We will refrain from saying more until something definite is settled upon.

.....There have been no changes at either Ryan's or the Grand Central Varieties, the old company remaining at each place.....J. C. Murphy and Mollie De Vou, hereafter to be known as Mollie C. Murphy, vocalist and specialty artists, constitute the new faces at the Winter Garden. Will H. Stowe did not appear as announced, "Scenes in the Cotton Field," Mississippi fling by Mollie C. Murphy, bone solo by J. C. Murphy, ballads by Nellie Howland, Mattie Bianca, Emma Jerome, "Seventy-fifth Night of Hamlet" by Charley Fox, C. L. Banks and Harry Barland, and "The Active Gal" by Emma Jerome, constituted the principal features. No announcements for Dec. 1.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Rondout, N. Y., opened on Nov. 24, under the management of Leon Washburn. Among the company were Boyd and Scott, J. B. Buckley, Patti Rosa, Katie Riddell, William Ashton and the Bryan Brothers. Those announced for Dec. 1 are Lulu Richmond, Florence Bell, Millie Russelle, John Murts, James O'Neal, the Burton Brothers and Lizzie Byron. Boyd and Scott, also Patti Rosa, open at the Theatre Comique, Erie, Pa., Dec. 8.

LEW HALLETT and Mrs. Altie Hallett are to perform at Troy, N. Y., four weeks, commencing Dec. 15.

BILLY MCALLISTER, late of McAllister & Polly's Minstrels, succeeded Mr. Geo. Guy as stage-manager at Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y., Nov. 24. Mr. Guy intends to take the road as manager of a variety combination, with the Guy Family as the attraction. Thanksgiving night the place was crowded. The following quit Nov. 29: Ned Fox and wife, who open in Toronto; Gus Peters and Mlle. Annetta, to Newark, N. J.; Billy Noonan and Alice Bateman, also to Newark. Announced to open Dec. 1: Lovely and Wayne, James E. Carton and Little Josie, Prof. and Baby Bindley and Milly Roselle.

AT NEWTON'S VARIETIES, Hartford, Ct., notwithstanding there were no fresh appearances the past week, a very enjoyable entertainment was given to good houses. On Nov. 29 the Monnert Family closed, Bella and Fannie going to Tony Pastor's. St. George and Gibbons to Fall River, Mass.; Frank Morton and Harry Talbot to their homes—the former to Boston, the latter to Philadelphia. E. Rosenbaum, the assistant treasurer, has gone with Cal Wagner's Minstrels as press agent, Moses Engel filling the vacancy. The announcements for Dec. 1 are Charles Arizona and Minnie Wa Wa, Harry and Nellie Brooks, and Harry Clark.

MISS ELLA LA RUE, having recovered from her recent illness, reappeared at the Vandeville Theatre, Louisville, Ky., on Nov. 24, and her banjo solos were hailed with pleasure nightly. Miss Nellie George appeared in a song-and dance which was fair. Miss Berkley was the recipient of vociferous applause for an entirely new song-and-dance. On Nov. 24 Stage-manager Berkley was the recipient of a very handsome watch and chain, presented by his numerous friends; also an amethyst ring, with his monogram set in diamonds, presented by the members of the company as a small token of their regard. Add Weaver and son, also Miss La Rue, departed on the 29th for Detroit, Miss Nellie George for Wheeling, and the Lillian Sisters for Nashville. The Henri Family make their reappearance on Dec. 1, also Walter Bray and Nellie Warren.....The following is the company engaged for the opening of Deagle's Louisville Variety Theatre on Dec. 1: The Zittella Troupe, gymnasts; Little Delmar, the Stuart Sisters, the Warren Sisters, song-and-dance artists; Frasley and Hughes; song-and-dance; Charlotte Stanley, actress, and a dramatic company. Hi. Chapman will be the stage-manager, and Harry Southgate treasurer. "Crime, or the Car-hook Murder," will be the opening drama.

AT SHELBY'S COMIQUE, Buffalo, N. Y., the fresh appearances on Nov. 24 were Tessie Crosby, Baker and Doyle, Sergeant Hamilton, W. J. Thompson and Chas. E. Worley (the two latter reappearances). Miss Crosby was favorably received in her songs, Baker and Doyle gave an excellent song-and-dance, and Sergeant Hamilton was well-nigh perfect in his drill. Departures 29: Macy Roadcap to Cleveland, Minnie Burns to New York, and Baker and Doyle unengaged. Arrivals Dec. 1: Frank Frayne, wife and child, Irwin Thomas and Jack Noon. Business fair.....Frank West and Billy Shedman opened at Bazart Varieties Nov. 24. The former gave a comic banjo solo, and made a hit as "The Happy Old Man." Billy Shedman's club-swinging was first-class. Present company: Harry Wood, Fanny Wood, Joe and Annie Mack, Harry Gurr, Mlle. Bastien, Kitty de Wells, Blanche Fuller, A. C. Fogg, John Meyers, Frank West, Billy Shedman, and Prof. Baugh. Frank Clark closed 22, but reappeared 27, and goes to Erie Dec. 1. Departures 29: Billy Shedman, Joe Mack, Annie Mack and Blanche Fuller, to Erie. Coming Dec. 1: The Arnold Brothers, Tom Gaynes, Maggie and Mary Nichols. Attendance good throughout the week. Harry Gurr will appear in his manfish act next week.

ARTISTS, especially lady vocalists and dancers, are wanted for the Keystone Varieties, Lock Haven, Pa. See advertisement.

MISS PAULINE HALL, vocalist, for some time engaged at Aiken's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., was married at Niles, Mich., on Nov. 12, by the Rev. A. R. Boggs, to James Moran, of Kearney and Moran, Irish comic vocalists, who are expected to open at Haverly's Chicago Theatre Nov. 24 as the nucleus of a variety company. Miss Pauline will then produce "The Waifs of New York."

THE BALTIMORE VARIETY THEATRES were liberally patronized during the expired week. At Frank Howe's American Comique, the last bill since the opening was presented, the new arrivals being the Gratz Family, Mlle. Lea, Prof. Richards, Maggie Mairs, Irene Carleton and Hugh Haggerty. The Gratz Family, a lady and two gentlemen, rendered the cat duet and a Tyrolean warbling act very acceptably. Miss Lea, a very youthful and remarkably pretty blonde, with an *ingenue* air, is an excellent jiggist and song-and-dance. Prof. Richards, styled the man-fish, performed an interesting aquarian act. Maggie Mairs, a spruce-looking song-and-dance lady; Hugh Haggerty, a good Dutch comedian and song-and-dance; and Irene Carleton, balladist, were all favored with encores. The departures are Murphy and Egbert, Jessie Howard, Emma Gertrude and the Gratz Family, the last-named going to Philadelphia.....The new-comers at Kernan's Operahouse were the Adams Brothers, who presented some amusing Dutch specialties, and Billy Ray and Master Ray, who appeared in the sketch "The Old Man's Drunk Again." Charles A. Vincent, who recently arrived from California, has been installed as stage-manager. Amelia Gorenflo closed Nov. 29 to go to the Comique, Washington. Amelia Dean, Nellie Edwards and Harry Hart are announced to open Dec. 1.....At Balber's Odeon, Frank Gayton, after a protracted engagement, took a farewell benefit Nov. 28. He has become a boniface, having, on Thanksgiving Day, opened a saloon on Frederick street with the suggestive cognomen of "The Banjo." Annie Clare also closed, and goes to Wilkesbarre, Pa. Charles Milton, Billy Cotton and Ella Sheldon are to open Dec. 1.

GOOD PERFORMERS are wanted for Looney's Varieties, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

PROF. RICHARDS, the "man-fish," is at present performing at Frank Howe's American Theatre, Baltimore, Md.

PAUL FALK notifies variety performers, through a card in another column, that he has erected a stage at the Tivoli Garden, this city, and would be pleased to negotiate with those desiring engagements.

THE THATCHER BROTHERS have dissolved partnership, and Ned Thatcher and Dick Mack, song-and-dance men and comedians, have formed a co-partnership. Managers desiring to engage them can address Jefferson's Opera-house, Cumberland, Md., where they are now performing.

R. D. GRAYBURN, who advertises, wants to engage a lady to learn double-trapeze business.

FRED. D. HARRIS, vocalist, and Fannie Florence, vocalist and dancer, are at present performing at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., where they can be engaged.

A GOOD PARTNER for song-and-dance business is wanted by "The Great Unknown," who can be addressed care of this office.

DEW AND LILLIE HOWE, who can be addressed as per advertisement, have three weeks vacant from Feb. 3, 1874, for which they can be engaged.

AT TOOKER'S VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Nellie Edwards and Jule Keen closed Nov. 28. Miss Ella Sheldon, who had been confined to her bed by illness for a week, left on the 29th for Baltimore, Md.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS are billed at Leavenworth, Kas., for Dec. 1, Topeka 2, Denver, Col., 3.

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS are to perform at Elmira, N. Y., Dec. 2, Ithaca 3, Owego 4, Auburn 5, Seneca Falls 6.

HOWARD & O'BRIEN'S Minstrel and Burlesque Troupe played in Batavia, Ohio, on November 18 and 19, Amelia 20, Nithamsville 21, Williamsburg 22, New Richmond 24, Felicity 25, Shiloh 26, Avondale 27, 28, and on the 1st and 2d Dec. were to be in Rushville, Ind. The company consists of C. P. Howard, Dave O'Brien, Dan Kinkel, Jr., Harry Nilson, Harry E. Pike, Harry Osborn, Joseph E. Manning, Dan Kinkel, Sr., Tony Buckes. Biz. at Batavia, Nithamsville and Avondale was excellent, and at the other places fair.

HARRY ROBINSON'S Minstrels played at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, on the 24th and 25th ult., giving a matinee on the latter day. They showed in Dayton, O., Nov. 26, Richmond, Ind., 27, Springfield, O., 28, Delaware 29, and were billed for Columbus, Dec. 1, Lancaster 2, and Zanesville 3. The ends are taken care of by Johnny McVeigh and Goldrich, and in the olio are given the specialties of Harry Robinson, songs-and-dances by Quilter and Goldrich, and the female business of Fostelle.

THE "GREAT MINSTRELS of the United States" is the title of a new organization formed in Cincinnati last week. G. A. Russell and Alf De Witt being managers and proprietors, Joe Van Dusen general agent, and W. H. Smith advertising agent. The company consists of Charley Bartine and Johnny Weaver, end men; Cincinnatus, song-and-dance; St. Leon, burlesque prima donna; Harry De Lave, banjoist; Billy Harland, comedian; Geo. M. Hill, Edwin Logan, Alf De Witt, Frank Leon, W. E. Harlan, R. Crandall, vocal corps; Prof. E. Moreback, Frank Sperl, G. W. Simpson, J. Smaltz, C. F. Barton, W. Craycraft, A. Sperl, N. W. Saulsberry and master W. B. Brann, instrumental corps. The minstrels open in Troy, Ohio, on Dec. 1, Piqua 2, Lima 3, Fort Wayne, Ind., 4, Indianapolis 5, 6, and thence towards Michigan.

THE GEORGIA MINSTRELS were at Jackson, Miss., Nov. 26, 27, 28, Vicksburg 29. Route: Natchez, Dec. 1, 2, Baton Rouge 3, 4, New Orleans, La., 8, to remain six nights.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS are billed to show at Wheeling, W. Va., Dec. 4, Steubenville, O., 5, Newcastle, Pa., 6, Niles, O., 8, Sharon, Pa., 9, Ashtabula, O., 10.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS are to show at Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 1, 2.

J. H. HAVERLEY'S MINSTRELS are billed at Cedar Rapids, Ia., Dec. 4, Dubuque 5, 6.

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS are billed at Titusville, Pa., for Dec. 5. W. H. Strickland is the advance agent.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS were at Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 24, 25, Selma 26, 27, thence to Atlanta, Ga.

AT ARLINGTON, COTTON & KEMBLE'S MINSTRELS, Chicago, Ill., the attendance continues unabated, and the entertainments were as pleasing as gratifying as usual. Two new and pleasing ballads were finely rendered by Kayne and Surridge in the first part, and Cotton and Arlington dished up some fresh jokes. The more prominent features of the second part were the revival of Dandy Jim of Caroline, by Harry Percy, jig dancer; Eddie Eagan, song-and-dance; Prof. Cline with his Peter Hontz Family; and others.

SAM SHEPLEY'S MINSTRELS and Sheridan & Mack's Combination opened for a season of six nights and two matinees at Brainard's Opera-house, Cleveland, O., on Nov. 24, and have been doing a good business. The entertainment consists of a minstrel first-part, and ollo of considerable length, in which Sheridan and Mack do an act entitled "Who's dot Knocking on the Outside Gade?" which is very good. The Zouave drill and bayonet combat of Charles and Frank Austin was very artistic. In the first part, the ballad of "Kiss me Good Night, Mother," by Sig. Abecco, was well sung, and his harp solo in the olio called forth rounds of applause. Fred and Annie McAvoy in their sketch, "Fun in a Dutch Concert," the bill and their musical burletta of "21, or the Frolics of Pat," was exceedingly meritorious. Sam Sharpley's banjo solo and stump speech were encored each evening to the echo. Belle Celeste and Harry Franklin do a good double-trapeze act, and the songs-and-dances by Frankie McAvoy and Sallie King, vocalists, and Little Clara in her specialties. Mr. Sharpley, the treasurer, is incapacitated from doing regular duty in consequence of suffering from some chronic malady of the feet. The European Combination continues next week.....Those making first appearances at the Varieties Theatre on November 24 were Hoffenbach, Hall & Hill, Johnny Emerson, George Derious, the O'Donohue (reappearance), W. C. Turner, the Remmelsberg Sisters, the latter as premieres of a ballet troupe, which is composed of Emma Trueman, Jeanette Marshall, Florence Montgomery, Laura Griffin, Martha M'Keon, Mollie de Mar, Minnie Adams and the ballet master. Herr J. Weiffenbach accomplishes the feat of performing simultaneously on sixteen drums, and the skill and rapidity of action exhibited in executing the act are in a measure astounding. The performance commenced with "Toodles," Mr. Langlois showed several clever feats of juggling, and the rest of the company acquitted themselves well. The theatre is now well heated, and several important and beneficial changes in the stage and scenery have been effected.

VICOA, Clifton, Burley and Marr, and Prof. Shaffner were the new attractions at the Grand Jubilee, St. Louis, Mo., the past week. El Nino Eddie goes to Pittsburgh this week, and the Les Markoes to Baltimore.

THE OYSTER - AN EPICUREAN RHAPSODY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY MAT McARNO.

The air it is cooler and moister
Than when Summer her vigils did keep;
It is time for my hero, the oyster,
To come for a from the watery deep.
He's a dumb but a succulent fellow,
And his shell is as hard as a flint;
But his body is tender and mellow,
With plenty of juiciness in 'is.

To find out what stuff he is made of,
Don't trust to exteriors rough.
But open him up with the blade of
A knife that is pointed and tough;
And when you have rent him asunder,
You may salt him and pepper him well;
And while he is gaping with wonder,
Just swallow him whole from the shell!

Oh, blest were the crumbs from the table
Of Dives—whatever their size—
If Lazarus only were able
To use them in batter for fries.
Fried oysters in batter, fried oysters!
They surpass all the dreams of the East;
Hooded monks would emerge from their cloisters
At a sniff and a taste of such feast.

Or, if you prefer, you may stew them
Till their texture is finer than silk;
But be careful and not overdo them,
And don't mix them with water or milk.
Scorch their rich juices with butter,
And simmer them over the fire,
And—this is the truth that I utter—
They will answer your inmost desire.

For a feast that is worthy of praises
Take the Saddle Rock, fresh from his bed,
And lay him on coals hot as blazes
Till he opens his mouth—and his head;
And then, while your hungry eyes follow him,
Lift him quick on the prong of a fork,
And with gratitude now, as you swallow him,
Thank the fates that you live in New York.

When the sharp chilly winds of November
Come coursing this bleak Northern clime,
It is cheerful and well to remember
That oysters are then in their prime;
And not all the warmth now existing
To the land of the myrtle and dove
Can equal the oyster for feeding
The springs of the river of Love?

THE TURN OF A CARD.

A STORY OF THE CRESCENT CITY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

CHAPTER XIV.
A HALF DOLLAR'S WORTH OF INFORMATION.

The one question which presented itself most forcibly to the minds of Frederic Mayo and Mr. Tucker was whether Dick Delano had quit the neighborhood of New Orleans. This was an important question. If he still remained within the immediate vicinity of the city, there was every reason to believe that Tub Caton, now that he possessed a accurate picture of his "bird," would succeed in capturing him. But if the "bird" had already flown, if he had put a safe distance between his prize and his pursuers, then the search might become wearisomely long—possibly, unsuccessful.

To the two gentlemen vexed by this thought, and by a more remembrance, that Florence was in the power of a soulless adventurer, the days appeared to drag themselves along at heavy pace. For hours at a time, the father and the lover would walk the streets in the suburbs and unfrequented portions of the city, cherishing the vague hope of meeting somewhere the face that was never out of their minds. It was the inactivity they were obliged to assume, even while burning to exert themselves, that rendered time heavy, and their burden almost unbearable. The conviction, which had come upon them suddenly yet fully, that Florence had been kidnapped—that the letter was a base forgery, and that, wherever she might be, she was held a mere captive—strengthened itself in their belief, until it became rather an assurance of the truth than an assumption.

"The very wording of the note," observed Mayo, as they sat together in conversation on the Sunday evening after the artist's arrival, "would show in itself that Florence never wrote it. 'I go of my own choice,' it says. Now, had the note been genuine, no such expression as that would have occurred. The mere letter itself would have been an admission of the fact that she went willingly. But this attempt to convey the idea that there was no compulsion, when the idea of compulsion would never have suggested itself had the words really been those of Florence—this attempt, I say, stamps it as an utter forgery. Then again, the brevity of the communication would condemn it. Had Florence been capable of such a thing as an elopement, she would have left behind her a far different explanation than this affords. But being a forgery, it became difficult to get up an extended epistle, and so a few words were deemed sufficient."

"Exactly!" rejoined Mr. Tucker. "The one really inexplicable thing is, how either you or I should have been deceived by so flimsy a trick. And what strikes me as still more singular is that this shrewd villain should have left behind him a likeness of himself."

"I have thought a good deal on that point," returned Mayo. "I am wholly at a loss as to the reason; but I am none the less thankful for its occurrence. I feel certain that this is the clue which is to lead us to the recovery of Florence."

As the artist aloud, speaking, he suddenly entered the room and announced that "a gemman who says his name is Massa Tubs" desired to see Mr. Tucker.

"Massa Tubs" was at once admitted.

"I suppose apologies for calling on Sunday aint exactly necessary for me," began the detective, with a good-natured smile. "I dropped in to give you a bit of good news."

These pleasant words at once set the hearts of his hearers to throbbing expectantly.

"You see," continued Tub, "as soon as I found that our bird was a gambler, and as soon as I got his phiz fixed in my mind, I immediately says to myself, says I, 'Now, Tub, the place to look for this particular bird is at the gambling-nests. If he aint flown, you'll find him there.' And says I to myself further, says I, 'He aint flown, probably.' And because why? Because he couldn't take along the young lady, if she didn't want to go, without running a mighty big risk. You see, she'd 'peach'—certain! He got her as far as he could, no doubt, when he first took her. But Tub thinks he aint got her no farther 'an that, now. Well, taking it that he's not far from the city, he'd be around at his old haunts, and he'd be around at night. He's a night-bird! So, last evening, Tub visited a number of those places where he'd been in the habit of bein often, you know, and at the last place he went he—"

"Saw the villain!" cried Mr. Tucker, excitedly.

"Well, no; not exactly," returned Tub. "But he saw something to convince his mind that the bird had been there;" saying which he drew from his pocket the handkerchief which Mr. Dick Delano had left lying on the marble slab at Doctor De Rigt's.

"Is that his?" demanded Mayo.

"Well, no; not his, but *hers*!" answered Tub, displaying the name which was worked in one corner of the linen: "Florence Tucker."

"That is the handkerchief which Barbara told us she gave the scamp when he returned to the house!" exclaimed Mr. Tucker.

"Just so," returned the detective. "Probably he put it into his pocket, and forgot all about it. He is the way with these birds. They're mighty sharp in their big moves, but in little matters, that you'd think any doughhead would look out for, that's where they're sure to leave a track. Why, I remember when Barnes & Belville's safe was blowed, and a clean hundred thousand was got away with, we'd grabbed the birds if one of 'em hadn't gone and left the setting to his ring on the vault-floor, and then called at a jeweler's to have another one put in! Of course, that ended him. They say he's a nice orderly fellow over at the Coop. He's got three pokes more there, I reckon, when he gets out; but he'll have his eye open when cracking a crib—he won't leave small things around loose!"

This little reminiscence Tub related with much interest—more than was felt, probably, by his hearers. When it was finished, he added something in which his hearers felt a decided interest.

"This leaves no doubt that the bird is pretty close around here—and his prize, too! In a little time—a week, perhaps, and perhaps a good deal less—I shall get a sight of him. Then it will be quick work to get the young lady out of his claws. And, by the way, gemmen, there is one thing about this affair that Tub don't understand at all. No duffer commits so desperate a deed as this here Dick Delano has committed without some good cause. Now, what cause did he have? If he wanted dust, why, Lord, he could have hit on a thousand plans for getting it, and many more and better than that. He couldn't be dust, because he wouldn't have left that letter making you believe the young lady had simply eloped. If he'd been fishing for the reward you might offer, he'd stayed behind himself, and then pretended to have searched for her. It wasn't dust, certain! Well, what was it, then?"

"Why, the scoundrel became infatuated by a love of Florence," broke in Mr. Tucker. "He found that he could not win her, so he set to work to steal her. That was the motive, Tub."

"Well, that's as near as I could hit it," rejoined the detective. "But it does seem mighty strange—like what you read of, and not what you'd really meet with. However, keep up your spirits, gentlemen, and we shall nab the bird before many days have passed. Tub wouldn't be surprised if he walked that young lady into this very room in less 'an a week!" and with this cheering remark the genial officer withdrew, promising to report as soon as any further clues were obtained.

That same evening, as Cuff was walking meditatively towards his master's house, dreaming bright visions of wedded life, and of Dinah with the bristles down, he was suddenly accosted by a well-dressed gentleman, who said:

"You belong to Mr. Richard Tucker, do you not?"

Cuff glanced up at the stranger's face and replied:

"Yes, sah; dat's Massa's name."

"I thought so. Very nice gentleman he is."

"Yes, sah. I reckon dar aint none better," said Cuff, warmly.

"I need to know him very well," continued the stranger—"both Mr. Tucker and Florence. Beautiful young lady, isn't she?"

"Dat she is, sah," replied Cuff.

"I hear some singular stories about her having eloped, lately."

Cuff looked puzzled, and made no answer.

"Run away, I mean, with an old friend of her father's—one Robert Kendall," continued the stranger.

Cuff didn't seem inclined to converse on this subject. All the servants had received strict orders to make no mention of Florence's disappearance; and Dinah had particularly impressed her afianced husband with the idea that she wouldn't marry him if he dared "to go and blow wid his big mouf 'bout Miss Florence." So, with the memory of this threat fresh in his mind, Cuff was not disposed to "blow."

The gentlemanly stranger, who seemed in some way to comprehend what was passing in the negro's mind, took out of his pocket a bright silver quarter, and, placing it in Cuff's hand, said:

"Now, answer me a question or two, and I'll give you another like it."

This was a kind of persuasion Cuff was not able to withstand. Clutching the coin eagerly in his hand, he dropped his voice to a confidential whisper, and said:

"Well, sah, what is it?"

"Has Miss Florence really run off with Robert Kendall?" inquired the stranger, by way of a beginning.

"Well, sah," answered Cuff, in a whisper, "she aint 'zactly run off wid him, but he's done gone an' run off wid her!"

"Do you mean he took her off, and she wasn't willing?"

"Zactly!" returned Cuff. "He skid napped her."

"Does your master think so?" asked the stranger.

"Golly, yes! Him and Massa Mayo both t'ink so."

"Mr. Mayo is still here, then?"

"Yes, sah. He'll stay till dey get Miss Florence back."

"What is Mr. Tucker doing to find her?"

"Eberything, sah," asserted Cuff, with an air of mystery. "He's going to get de p'lice-off'cers, and he's done got a dyspeptic."

"A detective," suggested the stranger.

"Yes, sah. One of dem fellahs dat knows eberything. He's done got one o' dem."

"That is all," said the stranger, handing Cuff the promised quarter. "You won't say anything about this, will you?"

"Lor', massa! you won't catch dis nigger sayin' nuffin about it," protested Cuff, as he looked, with wondering eyes, at the two coins in his hand.

"Very good—don't!" And the stranger turned and walked rapidly away.

Carefully placing the two pieces of silver in the depths of his capacious pocket, Cuff proceeded homeward, mentally affirming his acquaintance to be "a right smart sort of a gemman!" To which conclusion others besides Cuff had not unfrequently arrived regarding the same individual!

CHAPTER XV.
WATCHING THE TURN.

Monday night. The third-story room of Doctor De Rigt's place is filled with lights and satir with bustle. There have assembled again the men who fight Fortune with dogged persistency, whose very existence is wrapped up in the slips of pasteboard which their hands shuffle and deal, whose faces have grown hard and cold, whose eyes have become quick and keen from weighing and watching and counting the chances as they pass. Life to them is one great game. Not fraught with lucky turns, but varied with good and ill fortune alike, in which the player must take his chances for better or worse. And when the deal is left to this goddess Chance, it proves more often worse than better!

At a table near the extremity of the room two men were seated, this Monday night, engaged in low-voiced, earnest conversation. The one was keen-eyed, sharp-featured, and fashionably attired. The other wore bushy whiskers, coarse clothes, and a slouched hat pulled down over his face. He looked like the overseer of a plantation. At another table, not far removed from these two, a four-handed game of poker was in progress. One of this latter group, who sat facing the twain first described, seemed so oddly out of place in the surroundings, that one would have been at a loss to understand why he had ventured there. His ruddy face was completely encompassed by a growth of sandy hair—so nearly of a color that it was impossible to tell where the beard ended or the hair of the head began. Within this bristly frame, his good-natured face looked like a monstrous apple ornamented by a wreath of Autumn leaves. His shaggy eyebrows shaded a pair of twinkling, merry eyes, that rested on everything and everybody with ineffable good-humor. It was of little matter to him that his two queens were invariably beaten by somebody else's kings, or that the turn of a deuce when he drew to an ace—his countenance beamed on benignly. He had taken the "pot" but once, yet he seemed to enjoy the game infinitely more than his associates. Playing euchre in a New England village-store, this individual would have seemed perfectly at home, with a hand at "seven-up," in a Western bar-room, would not have struck one as out of place. But to see him seated at draw-poker in the aristocratic atmosphere of Doctor De Rigt's—that was out of his sphere, unquestionably! Yet he played on, with inexhaustible good-nature, and decidedly poor luck. And about him others, with less genial faces, won and lost in turn, watched the deals at faro, and staked their money on the twirl of roulette, and went their "piles" on a pair of trays, and grew flushed and nervous and excited, and had no courage to turn away from the idol which they worshiped, and knew that it was not pleasure which their devotion brought them. And it was this that kept the lights burning late at Doctor De Rigt's!

"How did you find out all this?"

The question was put in low tones by the man in a slouched hat.

"Struck one of the niggers that work on the premises, and pumped him," replied his companion.

"There's no hoax about it, is there? He told you the truth?"

"Yes; the darky didn't lie—I gave him half a dollar!"

"Well, what would you advise, Rat?"

The gentleman thus appealed to brought his lips closer to the ear of his slouched-hat friend, and said:

"If you won't throw up the game, I'd advise you to clear!"

"Of course, I shan't throw up the game at this stage," broke in the heavy-whiskered individual. That's nonsense!"

"Very well; clear, then."

"How soon?"

"To-night!"

"It would be impossible. There isn't time to get ready."

"Damn the ready! Go any way!"

"But to-morrow night will answer just as well."

"To-morrow night may find you in the clutches of the cops, if you stay around New Orleans."

"Well, what's that?"

"Yes; I know you'd risk anything, Dick—but you're a fool for doing it. You risked their suspecting the letter, but they did suspect it. You risked their getting the beaks, but they got 'em. You'd have risked coming around here without disguise to-night, and if you had, you'd have been nabbed, sure as fate. Now you want to risk their finding you out, when you're squarely in sight of the city; and I tell you if you run that risk you'll be a fool!" And Rat, having thus delivered himself, drew a cigar from his pocket, and began smoking calmly.

"I am ready to confess, Rat," began his companion, "that in the whole of this business you have shown remarkably good judgment, and that I have been a little hot. I agree with you that the best thing I can do is to leave this neighborhood. But, I repeat it, it isn't possible to leave to-night. Why, it's nearly eleven now—what chance is there to get off?"

"Chance enough," returned Rat, doggedly.

"I tell you there isn't. It will be a ticklish job at the best—a day is little enough time to prepare in. I have got a better idea than that. I'll go and look up a suitable place—I've got to make a fresh raise—and, more than all, I've got to break it to Florence."

"Don't talk so loud," whispered Rat, cautiously. "Those duffers next to us will hear!"

Dick glanced over at the ruddy-faced, sandy-haired gentleman, whose twinkling eyes had been fixed more steadily upon the slouched-hat than upon the cards in his hand, and then remarked to Rat:

"No one sees us except that red-haired one, and he's a flat."

"Never mind—speak low," replied his companion. "You see," continued Dick, in a more suppressed voice, "it's sheer folly to think of leaving to-night."

"Don't see anything of the kind," answered Rat.

"But haven't I told you it's too late to start, and that I haven't any place to go to?"

"I don't care what you've told me, Dick. This much I know—better get anywhere than stay where you are. It isn't too late; it's just the right time to get a carriage and start as far as you can before daylight. Never mind where you bring up—it will be safer than where you are. If you want dust, I'll furnish you. If you can't get the girl to go along, you can drug her! What ever you have to do, *go!*"

"Struggling does very well in books, Rat, but it isn't practicable to follow out!"

"Well, then, force her—take her some way! It will be as easy to do it to-night as it will be to-morrow night!"

Perhaps the truth of this assertion had suggested itself to Dick's mind before, and with a power that he could not evade. At all events, he made no reply to his friend's remark, but sat silently watching the men about the room from under the shadow of his slouched hat. Dick Delano was not disposed, in this particular instance, to carry out the suggestion which his companion had made; but he was still not disposed to lose the guidance and timely aid which Rat was able to render. As he sat thus deliberating by what means he should avoid Rat's suggestion and retain Rat's good-will, an idea—springing, perhaps, from the surroundings of the room—flashed upon his mind.

"I tell you what I'll do, Rat. I'll let chance decide this matter—I'll leave it to the cards!"

"What do you mean?" demanded Rat.

"Mean what I say," returned Dick. "You're bent on my leaving to-night; I think it better to wait till to-morrow night. Now, to settle which it shall be, and without any more words, we'll leave it to the cards. If the ace, over there at the table, comes up on the losing pile next, then I go to-night. If it turns on the winning pile, then I win, and it's to-morrow night! What do you say?"

He puffed his cigar in silence a moment, and then answered:

"It's more to you than to me, Dick. Let fortune decide it."

"Then fortune shall!" exclaimed Dick, rising from his chair.

They sauntered toward the faro-table together, and took up their positions within full view of the layout.

"Remember," whispered Dick, "if it's losing—to-night! If it's winning—to-morrow night!"

"Exactly!" replied Rat.

And they stood quietly watching for the ace. On the turn of that card hung the fate of Florence Tucker!

"There she is!" exclaimed Dick. "And she turns winning! To-morrow night it is! Chance has fixed it!"

"Against us!" muttered Rat, as they turned from the table.

Just then the sandy-haired man engaged at poker broke into a hearty laugh on discovering that he had discarded a pair of kings and kept back a seven-spot to draw to. He declared he was "a dogged fool!" and this, no doubt, was the opinion of the other players. But he didn't say, what he might have said in perfect truth, that it was impossible to watch the cards and the countenance of the slouched hat at the same time. And, singular as it may appear, he was far more interested in the latter than in the former.

"Shall I see you again before I leave?" inquired Dick of his companion, moving towards the door.

"I'll come around to-morrow evening, and bring you some cash, then," replied Rat. "I'd better go in a carriage, too. What you want to do is to keep close."

"I mean to, Rat. Will be much obliged if you'll bring along the conveyance. What's to follow, we'll arrange then. For the present, farewell!" and Dick passed from the room down the stairs.

Paddy Hogan, the sandy-haired gentleman rose immediately from the poker-table, leaving his "ante" unclaimed, and followed after. Dick, on emerging from the Doctor's "Place," walked hurriedly along until he reached Rampart street, there hailed a cab, and stepped in. The sandy-haired gentleman went to Rampart street likewise, hailed another cab, and, whispering a few words in the ear of the driver, took his seat within the vehicle. Cab No. 1 was driven rapidly through the city, until it reached the highway leading towards the western suburbs, and into this road turned. Cab No. 2 followed closely after, through the city's streets, and out on to the marshy road. After half an hour's brisk drive, cab No. 1 drew up in a desolate-looking place, before a deserted-looking building. Cab No. 2 passed slowly on, and Mr. Dick Delano, alighting from his conveyance, glanced somewhat uneasily at the second vehicle as it rolled by.

"Have they been following us, Jim?" asked he of the driver.

"Guess not, sir! Haven't noticed!" And pocketing the coin which Dick handed him, he mounted his box, turned his horses' heads in the direction of the city, and drove off rapidly.

Dick took another look up the road. The second cab was lost to view in the darkness. Because of the darkness he could not see that it had stopped.

"Somebody driving home," he muttered; then turned and walked up to the house.

A moment after he had entered, the figure of a man passed from the road along into the deep shadow of the building, crept cat-like to the rear side, and stood very quietly scanning the premises. From two of the windows a light beamed out faintly and in narrow rays through the crevices in the shutters. After a little the figure approaches one of these windows and gazes with a pair of twinkling eyes at the room within. Then it withdraws silently—stops a moment, as though in doubt—creeps back to the road, and stops again.

There's no danger. To-morrow will be safe!" and with this half-muttered reflection the individual who had made such hopelessly poor work at playing poker—who had discarded the two kings and kept back the seven-spot—who had called himself a "dogged fool," and whom Mr. Dick Delano had summed up as a "flat"—who had appeared in such a luxuriant growth of whiskers at Dr. De Rigt's, but whose face was now utterly free from hair—who retained, even in the darkness, the merry twinkle of his eye—and who invariably spoke of himself as Tub—this individual, I say, stepped into the cab and drove leisurely back to Rampart street.

Had the ace that night turned on the losing pile, it would have been a lucky thing for Mr. Dick Delano—it would have been a most unfortunate thing for Tub Caton, detective.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"NEVER GIVE UP!"

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Never give up!" is the oldest of sayings,
"Never give up!" is the voice of success;
Though cold in the grave is the coffee before you,
The cheer of these words will linger to bless.

Suppose it is cold when we rise from our bed,
And fire has gone where the good things go,
Shall we rage in a frenzy and vow we shall freeze?
The voice of these words will always say—No.

What though from our steak no fumes gently rise,
What though to the task we're unequal
Of cutting and chawing and sawing and knawing—
"Never give up!" will teach us the sequel.

Suppose your best girl rebukes you for business,
And says many things to you in a flight,
You cannot defend you for want of attention,
Nor "get up your back" for a fur-pulling fight.

You must strive with your best for a just recognition—
Say she is handsome as duck's foot in mud,
Tell her you love her as sheep does the clover,
Then 'gainst her sides feel her little heart thud.

Keep a stiff upper-lip, though your pet horse is beaten—
We cannot be vanquished, though losing to-day;
Have faith in your friend, if he is not elected—
His name shall yet win in a brighter array.

We will live in the fashion, if we all become camels,
In the voice of America's nice little girls;
They should—by themselves with such glorious abandon,
I almost do envy them flaunting their curls.

"Never give up!" though the storm-cloud in thunder
Hurl the bolts of its wrath around the great world;
Safe and steady at last, above earth's desolation,
In glory you'll stand with your banner unfurled.

Go in, then, my boys, and weak hearts abandon;
Dance if you can till the bright morning light:
If our girls will but spare us from wasps and camels,
We can quaff and can laugh at old time in its flight.

WATT.

SPORTS OF THE OLDEN TIME.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

No. 6.—Pape Carter's Fighting Pig.

In the earlier part of 1849, a new sensation was added to the excitements of the sporting world. It was announced that a person in this city was in possession of a diminutive specimen of the porcine family, which was able to hold its own against any well-bred dog, of reasonable size, then in existence. As a matter of course, so startling a challenge created a stagnation among the owners of bulldogs, who naturally laughed to scorn the idea of their canine favorites being vanquished by a mess of pork, although several wise heads confidently argued that an imported wild boar might prove an ugly customer for almost any brute animal, provided the boar could be induced to undergo a proper course of training. Twenty-five years ago, dog fighting was a popular pastime in this metropolis, particularly among the butchers of the east-side, who prided themselves upon the ownership of a peculiar breed of bulldogs, accredited as invincible against unarmed men and ordinary beasts. As was the case with pugilism, a monetary basis for all-engrossing enthusiasm had at that season seized upon the "Boys of the Bowery" in favor of canine combats; and hence, next to the "machine" he ran with, the dog running after him became an object of especial admiration with the embryo cattle-slayer, "who killed for Keyser and run with No. 40," and who glorified intensely in the fact of being a butcher. In that good old time, slaughter-houses were scattered in isolated positions around the city suburbs, and their gurdiansship was entrusted to thick-headed, bandy-legged quadrupeds of the bull-terrier progeny, whose ferocity was taken as *prima facia* evidence of purity in blood.

As the Gallic cock was held in high esteem by the modern descendants of the ancient Franks, so was the brindle bulldog regarded almost with adoration by our native butchers of the past generation. When the Butchers and Drovers' Bank waxed wealthy and erected a costly mansion for financial purposes, and likewise to serve as the residence of its president, a delicate compliment was paid to its presumptive patrons through ornamenting its portals by a pair of bulldogs, carved in wood in congenial bronze, firmly secured to the house-front by massive iron chains. There these sentries stood in grim dignity, with well trimmed ears, wide, distended cheeks, gaping jaws and frowning brows—the emblems of pugnacious fidelity as guardians of the marketing of honest gruntings. Its the case of some directors or the timidity of others revolted at daily sight of these inanimate guards, whose presence made the venerable edifice look a veritable slaughter-house, it is impossible to state with exactitude; but certain it is that the erection of the new Centre Market affords no further opportunity to some of these grim guardians to a more congenial locality.

Although bull-baiting has long since passed from among the pastimes of the Saxon race, and bull-fighting has never been introduced permanently upon this continent, yet dog and cock fighting had, up to a period quite decidedly illegal performance. During the pugilistic excitement, even the Park Theatre had been driven to introduce sparring scenes among its theatrical sensations; while Washington Hall, formerly the most aristocratic dancing-room in the city, witnessed the first appearance, as a boxer, of Tom Hyer, the giant, whose talents in that line had been discovered while he was performing as a two-horse rider at the Arcadian Circus in Bleecker street, up in the "Village." But a reaction in public opinion had taken place since that incident, and all desirable halls were found to be closed against Mr. Carter and his pugilistic pig. He did not despair; but, working like a beaver, trumpeting the praises of his grunting hero here, there, and everywhere, he succeeded in obtaining both a hall and an audience.

The hall was a large saloon, used by the Germans as an assembly room and theatre, and located in Elizabeth street, near Grand. The audience was collected in equal parts from the loungers of Broadway and the Bowery, the one class attracted by a desire to enjoy a scene of excitement, and the other to enjoy a night's sport. The more prominent men about town in the days of the two Popes were in the habit of spending their evenings, or a major part of them, in various resorts clustering around the junction of Broadway and Grand street. The Broadway House, kept by John Martin, was the headquarters of turfmen, who there discussed the merits of rival horses; Charley Abel's was a well-frequented barroom, slightly farther up the street; while Lafayette Hall was nightly thronged by a crowd of billiard amateurs. It was among the frequenters of these places that the excitement concerning Carter's wonderful pig raged most intensely, as he and his agents had taken pains to insinuate an impression that the affair was to be strictly select and private.

After a brief lapse of time from the moment of commencing operations, Mr. Pape Carter announced that the owner of Imp, an imported dog weighing thirty-eight pounds, had been tempted to back him against the pig, who had been christened after the name of his master, although the diminutive porker merely turned the scales at thirty-four. Imp was a fighting animal of distinction, and a decided favorite with the knowing ones, who were betting men, and addicted to an appreciation of canine pugnacity. To imagine that an animal of such celebrity could be vanquished by an underweight in pork was declared by professional dog-fanciers, privately consulted by sporting gentlemen anxious to express an opinion on this mooted question, to be an absurdity; and they honestly believed their criticism to be based upon correct judgment. But even the ridiculousness of the contest added to the attraction of the proposed exhibition, which became extensively discussed as involving a question in natural history whose ultimate solution was looked forward to with a deal of undisguised anxiety.

As a specimen of the excitement created through Carter's ingenious system of puffery, it can be mentioned that the late "Frank Forrester," as well known for his eccentricities as for his decided ability, rushed into type and supplied one or two journals with elaborate essays on the probabilities of the pig's success. From the established character of the author of "Field Sports in America" and editor of "Dinks on the Dog" as a sporting authority, a fresh interest was infused into the proposed combat, particularly as another writer, having access to the columns of a sporting journal, took occasion to refute Herbert's arguments in a serio-burlesque manner, much to that gentleman's annoyance, and to the amusement of such of his friends as were familiar with his frequent vagaries.

The evening fixed for Pape's inaugural tournament arrived, and from various sporting-houses emerged, in small groups, quite a crowd of celebrities, who wended their way through circuitous routes towards the centre of attraction, cautiously communicated to the anxious pilgrims in search of a unique entertainment. The night was dark and cheerless; a sharp wind drove around flakes of falling snow; the exact locality of the hall was unknown to many of the sight-seekers. Nevertheless, they trudged along with a bravery worthy of a better application. A few, it is true, lost their way while penetrating into a region by them comparatively unexplored; but, fortunately, they were rescued from the cross-town wilderness by others, better versed in the mysteries of city navigation. Reaching the entrance of the Teutonic assembly Room, it showed on the second floor of a long, low brick building on Elizabeth street, near Grand, passage into that temple of the dance was barred by Mr. Carter in person—a short, thick-set individual in a heavy box-coat, wearing a playful smile on a not bad-looking countenance, and a heavy sealskin cap on the top of an ample head. Exchanging a bank-note for a piece of pasteboard, each visitor received permission to pass up a broad, unwashed staircase, which, after a couple of turns, brought him front to front with a tall, wiry, sallow-faced individual, in a red-flannel shirt and beaver-cloth pea-jacket, who scraped his foot awkwardly as he took the pasteboard in one hand, and with the other turned the knob of the ball-room door.

The German Assembly Rooms were not the most magnificent establishment for salatorial recreations that a fastidious architect could have imagined. Nevertheless, the hall was sufficiently spacious for the wants of a class not at that time over-numerous in our midst. With a commendable ecouomy, its proprietor had contrived to put it to other uses than mere devotion to terpsichorean enjoyments, inasmuch as at the lower end of the hall was erected a small stage with a neatly painted proscenium, evidently employed for occasional concerts or vaudeville performances—a conclusion corroborated by a pile of rude pine benches, partly heaped up in a corner and partly distributed around the floor. Midway along the wall, over the entrance, was protruded an exaggerated bird-cage, undeniably the locality whence musicians warbled notes, extracted from catgut and wind instruments, to stimulate the dormant energies of Teutonic heels in waltzes and polkas. From the ceiling hung pendant three chandeliers, gayly trimmed with jingling fragments of glass drops, intended to illuminate the hall, but which on this occasion simply gave out light enough to make darkness visible. In order to accommodate the fighting pig with a proper arena for the unmolested display of his prowess to the admiration of a distinguished company, a small stage had been erected in the centre of the hall—a rough platform, some four feet above the floor, upon which was placed a bin of stout rails running longitudinally, making a species of hemlock crate about six foot square, its sides sufficiently open to allow a view of its occupants, and with the bottom firm and strong to confine them to their limited battle-ground.

Eight o'clock was the hour appointed for the commencement of the fight, and by that time nearly one hundred spectators had assembled to greet the porker's maiden efforts. These men were evidently with pugilism, a monetary basis for all-engrossing enthusiasm had at that season seized upon the "Boys of the Bowery" in favor of canine combats; and hence, next to the "machine" he ran with, the dog running after him became an object of especial admiration with the embryo cattle-slayer, "who killed for Keyser and run with No. 40," and who glorified intensely in the fact of being a butcher. In that good old time, slaughter-houses were scattered in isolated positions around the city suburbs, and their gurdiansship was entrusted to thick-headed, bandy-legged quadrupeds of the bull-terrier progeny, whose ferocity was taken as *prima facia* evidence of purity in blood.

As the Gallic cock was held in high esteem by the modern descendants of the ancient Franks, so was the brindle bulldog regarded almost with adoration by our native butchers of the past generation. When the Butchers and Drovers' Bank waxed wealthy and erected a costly mansion for financial purposes, and likewise to serve as the residence of its president, a delicate compliment was paid to its presumptive patrons through ornamenting its portals by a pair of bulldogs, carved in wood in congenial bronze, firmly secured to the house-front by massive iron chains. There these sentries stood in grim dignity, with well trimmed ears, wide, distended cheeks, gaping jaws and frowning brows—the emblems of pugnacious fidelity as guardians of the marketing of honest gruntings. Its the case of some directors or the timidity of others revolted at daily sight of these inanimate guards, whose presence made the venerable edifice look a veritable slaughter-house, it is impossible to state with exactitude; but certain it is that the erection of the new Centre Market affords no further opportunity to some of these grim guardians to a more congenial locality.

Although bull-baiting has long since passed from among the pastimes of the Saxon race, and bull-fighting has never been introduced permanently upon this continent, yet dog and cock fighting had, up to a period quite decidedly illegal performance. During the pugilistic excitement, even the Park Theatre had been driven to introduce sparring scenes among its theatrical sensations; while Washington Hall, formerly the most aristocratic dancing-room in the city, witnessed the first appearance, as a boxer, of Tom Hyer, the giant, whose talents in that line had been discovered while he was performing as a two-horse rider at the Arcadian Circus in Bleecker street, up in the "Village." But a reaction in public opinion had taken place since that incident, and all desirable halls were found to be closed against Mr. Carter and his pugilistic pig. He did not despair; but, working like a beaver, trumpeting the praises of his grunting hero here, there, and everywhere, he succeeded in obtaining both a hall and an audience.

The hall was a large saloon, used by the Germans as an assembly room and theatre, and located in Elizabeth street, near Grand. The audience was collected in equal parts from the loungers of Broadway and the Bowery, the one class attracted by a desire to enjoy a scene of excitement, and the other to enjoy a night's sport. The more prominent men about town in the days of the two Popes were in the habit of spending their evenings, or a major part of them, in various resorts clustering around the junction of Broadway and Grand street. The Broadway House, kept by John Martin, was the headquarters of turfmen, who there discussed the merits of rival horses; Charley Abel's was a well-frequented barroom, slightly farther up the street; while Lafayette Hall was nightly thronged by a crowd of billiard amateurs. It was among the frequenters of these places that the excitement concerning Carter's wonderful pig raged most intensely, as he and his agents had taken pains to insinuate an impression that the affair was to be strictly select and private.

After a brief lapse of time from the moment of commencing operations, Mr. Pape Carter announced that the owner of Imp, an imported dog weighing thirty-eight pounds, had been tempted to back him against the pig, who had been christened after the name of his master, although the diminutive porker merely turned the scales at thirty-four. Imp was a fighting animal of distinction, and a decided favorite with the knowing ones, who were betting men, and addicted to an appreciation of canine pugnacity. To imagine that an animal of such celebrity could be vanquished by an underweight in pork was declared by professional dog-fanciers, privately consulted by sporting gentlemen anxious to express an opinion on this mooted question, to be an absurdity; and they honestly believed their criticism to be based upon correct judgment. But even the ridiculousness of the contest added to the attraction of the proposed exhibition, which became extensively discussed as involving a question in natural history whose ultimate solution was looked forward to with a deal of undisguised anxiety.

A MAN that ought to be re-membered a one-legged soldier.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

THEATRICAL SCRAPS.

A Boston correspondent, a "snapper-up of unconsidered trifles," has been hastily running over his large collection of dramatic memoranda, the accumulation of nearly forty years, and sends for publication in THE CLIPPER a VARIETIES the following brief mention of a few events recorded in his scrap-book. While giving names and dates of certain persons and things long since blotted from memory's page, his reminiscences will, to many, revive recollections of much that cannot fail to be of interest, and recall some pleasant incident of "childhood's happy hours." We are thankful to our friends for the interest they manifest in this department of THE CLIPPER, and for the assistance they have given us by their contributions of olden time playbills and mementos, some of which would gladly have ere again seen the light of day but for the medium we have started for their resuscitation and presentation to public notice.

BRIEF MENTION OF THE PAST.
BY A SUPPER UP.

The Charleston (S. C.) Theatre, on its opening of the season in November, 1804, presented the following stock: Messrs. Hodgkinson, Story, Dykes, Sully, Wilmot, Barrymore, Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Placide, Mr. and Mrs. Hallock, Mr. and Mrs. Barrett, Mr. and Mrs. T. Marshall, Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Villiers, Mrs. G. Marshall, Miss Field, and Mrs. and Miss Turnbull.

Married in Germany, in 1805, Kotzebue, the celebrated dramatic writer, to Miss Von Kersell.

Married in 1806, in Hertfordshire, England, Mr. James Young, actor, to Miss Clorinda Bogle, a mulatto, with a fortune of *nine thousand pounds sterling*. More than equal to *two benefits*.

The *ghost* business, which a few years ago caused so much excitement in several of our cities, was done at the old Federal-street Theatre, Boston, in 1794, by Signor Falbini, who presented the ghost of "Charlotte Corday Stabbing Marat."

Among the first appearances in New York City may be mentioned the following: Mrs. Hamilton in 1791, Mrs. Spencer in 1794, J. Howard Payne in 1809, Mrs. G. P. Farren in 1824, John Woodhull in 1827, J. R. Scott in 1829, Dan Marble and Josephine Clifton in 1831, W. C. Forbes in 1830, W. L. Ayling in 1836, Miss Hildreth in 1837, J. S. Baker in 1843, Edward Lamb in 1832, Mrs. W. R. Goodall in 1855.

Among the numerous deaths in New York City and State may be mentioned Mrs. Alsop, 1827; E. J. Parsloe, 1831; Mrs. Hamilton, Albany, 1834; W. F. Gates, 1843; N. H. Bannister, 1847; Laura Addison, 1852, aged 30; J. B. Bradshaw, 1855, Albany; Mrs. Alexander Wilson, 1858, aged 56; Mrs. E. B. Abbott, 1858; Amelia Parker, aged 32; Kate Saxton, 1865, aged 21; Mrs. B. Robertson, 1865, aged 45; Sally St. Clair, Buffalo, 1867; H. W. Clarke, 1867, aged 53; Theodore R. Clark, 1867; Avonia Jones (Brooke), 1867; John Bridgman, 1867; Peter C. Byrne, 1867; James Connor, 1867, aged 42; Isabella Carr, Buffalo, 1867, aged 49; Mrs. Gannon, 1868, aged 30; Mrs. Wilson, 1868, aged 30; Maggie Gourlay, 1868, aged 41; Mary H. Cramer, 1868, aged 65; W. C. Forbes, Brooklyn, 1868, aged 63; James S. Brown, 1869, aged 58; Mrs. Conrad, 1869, aged 26; Mrs. George Vernon, 1869, aged 73; William C. Drummond, 1871, aged 84; William Foster, 1871, aged 80; George Clair, 1873, Albany; Mrs. Alexander Wilson, 1858, aged 56; Mrs. E. B. Abbott, 1858; Amelia Parker, aged 32; Kate Saxton, 1865, aged 21; Mrs. B. Robertson, 1865, aged 45; Sally St. Clair, Buffalo, 1867; H. W. Clarke, 1867, aged 53; Theodore R. Clark, 1867; Avonia Jones (Brooke), 1867; John Bridgman,

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

THE MODERN PROPOSAL.

BY EDWARD E. KIDDER.

He.—Your papa has property,
So, my dear, has mine;
You are fond of company,
I am fond of wine.
At your wedding shall attend
All of the elite;
If you will but change your name,
I am at your feet.

She.—To your pretty offer, sir,
I do not object.
As for love—why, that of course
You will not expect.
I must follow every new
Fashion that appears,
Have my own society,
And my cavaliers!

He.—To your wishes, one and all,
Gladly I agree.
And an equal latitude
You will grant to me.
All my time shall be your own—
That is, understand,
All that isn't for my club
And my "four-in-hand!"

Both.—So, since we are well agreed,
Let us name the day
That shall see us duly bound
In the usual way.
Then we'll walk as best we may
Down life's chequered course,
Till some lucky circumstance
Grants us a divorce.

BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.
A New Name for Kisses.

In the Salford Hundred Court of Record, Eng., recently, Carr vs. Siddall was an action for breach of promise of marriage. The counsel for the plaintiff in opening his case said the plaintiff was Sarah Carr, a dressmaker, lately residing in Ellison street, Lower Broughton, and the defendant was a young man who assisted his mother, a confectioner, in Broad street, Pendleton. The parties met at Blackpool in 1866. There was at that time some sweet intercourse between them, but it was not until 1869 that the acquaintance ripened into the more interesting state which resulted in a promise on the part of the defendant to make the plaintiff his wife. The defendant was by no means a rich young man, and in his earlier letters he exhibited much caution. He began to sign himself "Yours, &c."—[laughter]—but his tone subsequently became warmer, and showed that the attachment had taken a form which was more likely to lead to the promise of marriage. There were one or two letters which were sufficient to show the position of the parties, and parts of which he would read to the jury. In September, 1870, the defendant wrote to the plaintiff as follows: "I received your welcome letter this morning all right. I was sorry to find you had rather a rough passage, and I was much put out of the way about your being sick when you landed near Douglass, but I sincerely hope that the sea sickness will do you good. [Laughter.] I was pleased that you went into the country about ten miles each way, fancy you would find it pleasant. I only wish I was with you now. Would we not have a lark together—eh, Sally, and plenty of 'tunnels'?" [Loud laughter.] The plaintiff was at that time in the Isle of Man. In another letter the defendant said: "Sally, you sent me plenty of 'tunnels'—[laughter]—in your letter this morning, but I would sooner have the genuine ones, for it leaves a very different impression on my mind." [Loud laughter.] In a further letter the defendant sent the plaintiff "two million 'tunnels'"—[laughter]—and in a postscript said: "Write me a letter day, for my sake. With sixty-seven million tunnels, I do want a few tunnels from you, Sally." [Laughter.] In a fourth letter the defendant signed himself "Your better half." The plaintiff was taken by the defendant to his parents' and relations' house, and was introduced as his intended wife. The wedding was fixed for Christmas last, but when Christmas arrived the defendant made an excuse and asked that it might be deferred until March. March passed away without the defendant fulfilling his promise, and on the 23d July, when the plaintiff and he were at Bellevue Gardens, he took the opportunity to break off the engagement, on the ground that Miss Carr had walked home late at night with a gentleman and lady from a party. An effort was afterwards made to make the matter up, but the defendant declined to marry the plaintiff. The plaintiff said the defendant promised her marriage, and bought her an "engaged ring," which she wore at his request. "Tunnels" meant kisses. [Laughter.] The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages £50.

Dens of Iniquity on the Pacific Coast.—San Francisco, like other great cities, is cursed with a number of low resorts, which, to give a sort of eclat to their existence, are denominated theatres. They are patronized by the lowest class of our population, as well as by boys ranging from fifteen years and upwards, whose parents rotate in the air of respectable circles. In order to give our readers an idea of how these dens are conducted, we paid a visit to one of them the other evening, situated in the heart of the city. Descending to the cellar, your olfactory organs are greeted with the close, bilious air of noisome vapors, tobacco smoke, etc. The curtain has descended upon the first part, and the females employed on the stage in a state of semi-nudity enter the front part of the house, where they institute a series of amorous antics with the rough crowd around the bar. This is where the profits are realized. The bar is crowded, and three or four barkeepers are kept busy supplying the girls and their escorts (!) with the poisonous liquids. All sorts of obscenity, lewd jokes and ribaldry pass from the lips of these women, and the more freedom they exhibit the greater the custom. Young boys, young men, middle-aged and even old men are here congregated, night after night, the victims of the caprices of these lascivious women. Farther on is a row of boxes, with curtains attached, to obscure the inmates from the view of the low audience in attendance. In each of these boxes is generally some half-drunken sailor, countryman or loafer, upon whose lap is sitting one of the frail attaches, with a cigar in her mouth, and bestowing all sorts of caresses upon him. Liquor is supplied them by the bottle, and the twain indulge to their heart's content. While the man soon arrives at a condition of insensibility, it is a singular fact the girl does not experience the slightest effects from her indulgence. *Her* liquor is generally plain water, or some harmless beverage, which she simply sips. By this means the institution is supported. The receipts of the audience proper amount to but little. The performance is witnessed generally by a few impecunious loafers, and occasionally a respectable stranger is observed among the motley throng, attracted doubtless through curiosity. Why the existence of these dens is permitted, in the very heart of our city, and within the hearing of respectable passers-by, is something we cannot understand. If our immaculate Chief of Police would bestow a little attention on these polluting dens, he would confer an everlasting favor upon the community.—*San Francisco* (Cal.) *Post.*

A Celestial Scamp.—At the Arches Court, on Nov. 14, Sir Robert Phillimore gave judgment in the case of Burch vs. the Rev. John Reid, who was charged, under the Church Discipline Act, with soliciting the chastity of four female domestics who had lived at the vicarage of Tregony, in Cornwall, of which parish he was the minister. The proceedings were at the instance of the Bishop of Exeter, whose secretary was the promoter of the suit by letters of request from the bishop. Sir Robert Phillimore, in delivering judgment, dwelt on the painful facts of the case. Two articles had been abandoned in the charge, and instead of four alleged offences of soliciting chastity of his female servants, he had only to consider two such charges. He referred to the charge preferred by Elizabeth Jane (now Odgers) and the brooches Mr. Reid had given to her, and contrasted the evidence of the young woman with that of the defendant and his wife. Mr. Reid had declared that the charges of improper conduct were utterly false. After reading the evidence of the girl's father and that of Mr. Reid and his wife, the learned judge, who said Mr. Reid had given his evidence in a very unsatisfactory manner, was of opinion that the father was the witness. He could see no motive for the charge nor traces of conspiracy in the charges, and he arrived at the conclusion that the charge as to Elizebeth Jane (Odgers) had been proved. In arriving at that conclusion he was in consequence bound to extend the discredit he entertained for the evidence of Mr. Reid to the charges by the young women Marks and Teague. Without going into the details of those charges he was bound to declare that they had been proved. In giving sentence, he was sorry that the judgment would affect the innocent family of Mr. Reid. But his duty, however painful, was clear, and he pronounced that Mr. Reid be suspended from his benefice for three years, and before he be restored he should produce a certificate from three clergymen of his conduct during the suspension, and further he condemned the defendant in the costs of the proceedings. Judgment accordingly.—*London* (Eng.) *Sunday Times*, Nov. 16.

Curious Divorce Suit.—According to the English law of divorce, a man can obtain a divorce from his wife on the ground of her adultery, but a woman cannot procure such relief on this ground alone. By proving her husband's infidelity she can procure what is called "a judicial separation," but to obtain divorce she must prove cruelty or desertion, as well as adultery, on the husband's part. A case curiously illustrative of these distinctions came, not long ago, before the Divorce Court. In November, 1868, a wife had instituted a suit for a judicial separation, on the ground of the husband's adultery, and in that suit she obtained a decree. In the course of last year she instituted a suit for a dissolution of her marriage, on the ground of cruelty committed by the husband previous to the institution of the former suit, and of his subsequent adultery. Both the adultery and the cruelty were proved, but it was argued by the Attorney-general that she was not now entitled to fall back upon it, and that she was not, in consequence, entitled to a decree of dissolution. The wife's statement was, that when she instituted the first suit she did not wish a dissolution of her marriage; that she loved her husband, and in the hope that he would reform and amend his ways, she was anxious to leave the door open to enable him to return to her. The Judge said that he considered the conduct of the wife of a very meritorious character, and unless there was some general principle of law which stood between her and the relief she sought, he thought she was entitled to it. He could find no such principle in existence, and he pronounced a decree nisi in favor of the wife. A "decree nisi" means a decree of divorce, unless some very sufficient cause to the contrary be shown within six months, in default of which the "decree nisi" becomes a "decree absolute."

A Double Outrage.—This forenoon the partial particulars of a brutal and disgusting outrage developed at the West Side Court. It seems that a week ago last Sunday night a couple of hired girls were walking along Polk street near Paulina, when a hack driven by one William Dolan, accompanied by another fellow, whose name is not known, overtook them. Dolan, it is stated, asked the girls where they were going, and, after some conversation, persuaded them to enter the vehicle, under promise of taking them to their destination. Scarcely had they entered the hack ere Dolan and his companion started the horses into a furious gallop, and the girls, becoming terrified, screamed for aid. The hack, however, was driven to a lonely spot on the prairie, where it was stopped, and Dolan and his "companion" entered it. Seizing the two girls and bandaging their arms behind them, they fulfilled their diabolical desires, and, leaving the girls on the prairie, drove city ward. Detective Ed. Miller was informed of the affair, and, after several days and nights of hard work, succeeded in arresting Dolan. The other man, he learns, has left the city. The name of one of the girls is Katy Cahill. At the West Side Court, today, Dolan was to have been arraigned for trial, but it appeared that he and the woman Cahill had had an "interview," at which they had made a mutual agreement to marry. Justice Scully was asked to consent to the affair and to perform the ceremony, but declined to interfere until State's-attorney Reed had given his opinion of the matter, which was pending at 1 o'clock this afternoon.—*Chicago* (Ill.) *Evening Journal*, Nov. 21.

A CONNECTICUT SENSATION.

A correspondent of one of the New York dailies dishes up the following racy bit of reading concerning certain naughty doings at Waterbury, Ct.: About three years ago a creature named David Blodgett established a *maison de joie* within a short distance of the municipality, and soon enriched himself by pandering to the expensive sins of the Waterbury youth. The doors of his hospitable palace of luxury were open day and night, and his wicked women had little time for rest—so fashionable was the house of David Blodgett. Every evening a long line of vehicles wended its way, like an interminable funeral procession, along the route to this resort of sinners, and their glimmering lanterns were, for multitude, as the stars of heaven. The hackmen blessed Blodgett, and were happy; and Blodgett blessed his naughty girls, and was happy in the possession of fifty thousand dollars. But unfortunately, about half of the contributors to Blodgett's exchequer were fast bound in the ties of wedlock, and belonged to the Elite of society—facts which might never have become apparent but for the too amorous susceptibilities of a certain ardent youth, who fell madly in love with one of Blodgett's houris and married her. Whether he did so out of holy compassion, or because he was blindly enamored of her, or because he believed himself so lacking in personal attractions that the prospect of wedding a Phryne was the forlorn hope of his single blessedness, we cannot tell; suffice to say that she was a comely damsel, and he "the son of a leading manufacturer." It may be difficult to conceive even the motive of his matrimonial escape; but it is far more difficult to conceive the feelings of his connections, who take a high position in the society of other cities, at the unwelcome announcement of the wedding. Words are wholly inadequate to express their indignation, to paint their tribulation, or to convey to the reader any just idea of the eloquence with which they urged the youth to abandon his naughty partner. But he expressed his determination to cleave to his wife until death should them part; and it is rather to his credit that he rejected with indignant scorn several tempting pecuniary inducements to break his plighted troth. Then his relatives, more in sorrow than in anger, abandoned him to his fate, and emptied the vials of their wrath upon Blodgett. The municipal authorities were, of course, powerless in the matter; and the young man's friends were compelled to seek elsewhere for an instrument of vengeance. Mr. O'Neil, the District-attorney, was finally induced to undertake the suppression of Blodgett's establishment; and Blodgett was promptly moned before the Police Court. Every thing except Blodgett went merry as a marriage bell, when Mr. O'Neil suddenly took it into his head to play the part of Asmodeus by uncovering the nakedness of Waterbury's sinners. To the astonishment of everybody, subpœnas were issued for over a hundred witnesses to prove the wickedness of Blodgett, "comprising many of the leading men of the town, married and single, who had frequented Blodgett's house." The result was a general stampede of the "leading men of the town," who fled in all directions. "Some of them," says the correspondent, "pretending to have the rheumatics, have gone to the hot springs of Arkansas. One of them departed yesterday, leaving word with his wife that he was going to New York to see a long-lost brother from the Sandwich Islands. Some of the leading heads of families have all on a sudden bethought themselves that the season for shooting wild duck in Maine is at hand, and have departed in that direction." The financial panic is forgotten in the general excitement, and business is unusually dull at Blodgett's. The hackmen are cursing their luck, the "leading men of the town" are cursing O'Neil, and everybody is cursing Blodgett.

An Elopement and its Sequel.—A man calling himself Charles Carpenter called a few days ago at the Central Police-station, Baltimore, Md., and represented that he was a detective officer from Chicago, and sent by the father of a girl to rescue her from a house of infamy. The latter accompanied the man, and they entered the house and called for the girl. One of the inmates responded to the name given, and after being questioned said that she belonged to Milwaukee, and that she had run away from there, but that she did not have a father. Carpenter ordered her to get up her clothes and prepare to go with him, which order she complied with. He took her to a hotel, where they remained over night, and in the morning was in the act of taking the train with her, when he was arrested by Detectives McDevitt, Miller and McElfresh, on charges of being connected with a murder in Indianapolis, Indiana, some weeks since, and of representing himself to be an officer. He and the girl were then taken to police headquarters, where she alleged that she knew him well, and that he committed several horse robberies in Virginia before he went to Baltimore. She also says that he induced her to leave her husband in Pittsburgh and go to Baltimore with him. They lived together but a short time, when she left him and took refuge in the house where she was found.—*Pittsburgh* (Pa.) *Dispatch*, Nov. 21.

A Clerical Bigamist.—The following sensational news comes from the southern part of the State: Last Winter a man by the name of Marion Castell came to Xenia and taught writing school for twelve nights, and during that time preached a sermon or two for the Baptist denomination, which brought him into the notice of the Baptist brethren. Since then he has received an appointment to preach, and he has been filling the appointment regularly and satisfactorily until last Sunday, when an elder of the Methodist Church in Northwest Missouri came to this place and on meeting Mr. Castell and learning what he was doing, told the Baptist brethren that he (Castell) had a wife in Indiana, and was not worthy their confidence, as he had a wife living with him whom he married in Linn County last Winter. Mr. Castell said it was false, and that he would prove it; but instead of doing so, he borrowed a horse of one man and a saddle of another, and has, for parts unknown. He was followed to Iola, and there they lost track of him.—*Leavenworth* (Kansas) *Times.*

One of our retired merchants hired a newly imported servant girl from the "owld dart," who was necessarily somewhat ignorant of English phrases. One morning, seeing her mistress in a loose wrapper, Biddy asked another servant what style of dress that was, and was informed that it was called a "half undress." On a subsequent morning, soon after, the merchant handed into the kitchen, fresh from the vines in his garden, some tomatoes, telling Biddy to serve them in an "undressed state"—meaning, of course, raw. Dinner time came, and everything was on the table except the tomatoes. The bell was rung, and on Biddy's appearance she was asked for them. She hastily retired, and soon presented herself with nothing on but a single under-garment, saying, "Yirs, sure, I'm now in an undressed state as much as I mane to be, and, begorra I'll not strip off an other rag even if I get my discharge." She was told to dress herself and expect higher wages.—*Providence Journal.*

Civil Marriage in Germany.—It is now stated that the German Emperor, after long hesitation, has consented to the introduction of a bill concerning civil marriage and civil registration of births and deaths. The bill is naturally regarded as a most momentous measure in a country the educative classes of which, being estranged from the Catholic as well as the Protestant Church, have been long connected with their respective denominations chiefly by the laws compelling ecclesiastical ceremonies in case of marriage, birth and death. Undenominational cemeteries will now be required; and it is anticipated that intermarriages between Christians and German Jews will be of daily occurence.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA!

We have been sent the following from a constant reader at Galesburg, Ill. It will be observed that the proprieties are duly observed by the respectable press "out West." Galesburg and Knoxville, in Knox County, Ill., have for many years been fighting (not as did Mace and Coburn) for the county seat, until on the 11th of November last a vote was taken on the subject, and Galesburg won. A man named William Hobbs, Jr., living in Copley Township, who was the champion of Knoxville's rights and interests, has spun about seventeen columns or less per week in *The Knoxville Republican* lately. A citizen of Galesburg, signing himself S., wrote a lengthy article in *The Galesburg Register and Republican*, one day last October, and the following was King William Hobbs' reply to the same:

Were hell itself vomited from the deepest dungeon of her insatiable maw, she could not spew forth, to disgust and horrify mankind, a villain of deeper dye, a demon so utterly dead to everything that is refined and noble, a monster of such utter moral deformity, and so entirely abandoned to all that is villainous and abominable as the leprous and inexpressibly filthy wretch, who has prostituted his little measure of ability to the vilest purposes *to avoid labor.*

The pusillanimity of the emasculated idiot who spawns from the abominable wretchedness of squalid "cussedness" that is the columns of *The Republican Register*, the sickening filthiness of a driveling but vindictive imbecility, is on a par with that of the midnight assassin, who creeps through the hiding darkness and stabs to the heart the unconscious and unsuspecting sleeper!

The covert monopolist, ilkspitite, sycophant, who, sensible that his rotten character is now no longer subject to the fluctuations of public favor and disfavor, manufactured from the putrid seaspool of his moral degradation and turpitude, the foulest calumnies, the vilest villifications, and the most reckless and unconscionable aspersions of character, in order that he may approve himself a faithful servant, dog and tool of the "Ring."

From the contaminating political slums of the East the chronic renegade who disseminates the fetor of his corrupting recklessness over Knox County, through the columns of the organ of the "Ring," came forth: this atrocious deformity of physical and moral perturbation came, with the blindness of youthful dissipation and debauchery upon his noggin, with the facial expression of a vicious ass, the abdominal deformity of a stall-fed baboon, and the pipe-stem legs of a vagabondizing gutter-snipe—came to Galesburg, and the "Ring" took him in.

But he will never want—not he. So long as his filthy services in writing himself a fool, knave, devil, will command the "blood money" of the briber suborner, the coward assassin who hires another to murder reputation, this abominable incarnation of pestilential nastiness will appear: in consistency bracing his "last call drop plugs" of a putrescent and loathsome diabolism.

Let this base born, venomous slanderer dare to come forth from the hiding of his cowardly anonymousity, and repudiate the calumnious lies contained in *The Republican Register* of the 30th inst.: Coward, liar, villain, there is nothing manly in thee! Nightmare horror of a single night, come forth from the corpse-land—resist not the force of hitting the ball by the bat near to the handle, thereby giving a weak blow to the right. Nevertheless, as it is a hit which effectually—in a large majority of instances—prevents the fielder from getting the ball in time to put the runner out, it cannot be recorded otherwise than as a base-hit.

In regard to the sixth instance, there will doubtless be some objection to the giving of a base-hit for a missed fly-ball, or a failure to stop a ground-ball. But if any man will realize by practical experience—as we have endeavored to explain in the DATA—the difficulty of stopping a hot ground-ball that has had a rifle-like twist imparted to it by the blow of the bat, or of securely holding a similarly swiftly batted fly-ball, he will not hesitate in awarding the batsman the credit of a base-hit for any such ball, which the fielder fails in some way to stop or to grasp in time to put the striker out. Of course, there are hot ground-balls that should be stopped and picked up in time, and which, if not so fielded do not yield base-hits, as well as hot-line balls, which, if not caught, give bases on errors. But the hits we refer to are exceptional ones, and when they are made, the batsmen are entitled to the credit of base-hits There are certain bounds to the ability of fielders to stop and catch balls, and these bounds are exceeded in the special cases we refer to. The next question to reply to is:

WHAT IS NOT A BASE HIT?

In reply to this query, we have merely to state that a base-hit is a hit which earns for the striker either of the four-bases, as the case may be. In order to give a clear definition of the term however, we enumerate below the special instances in which base-hits are made:

First—When a ball is hit fairly along the ground to any part of the field out of possible reach of any of the fielders.

Second—When a fly-ball is hit fairly over the heads of any of the in-fielders, and so as to fall short of allowing any of the out-fielders to catch it.

Third—When a high fly-ball is hit fairly over the heads and out of fair reach of the out-fielders.

Fourth—When a ball is hit so as first to touch the ground fairly in front of the foul ball lines, and then to rebound back of the lines out of timely reach of either the catcher, the third or the first baseman, or the pitcher.

Fifth—When a ball is hit fairly, but in such a manner as to roll slowly to the centre of the triangle formed by the pitcher, striker and first baseman's positions.

Sixth—When a ground or line ball is hit with such force from the bat as to render it almost a physical impossibility to stop or to hold it on the fly, or, if partially stopped, to grasp it in time to throw it effectually to a base.

Now, no one will question the above decisions in regard to the first four instances quoted, as they are indisputably hits which earn bases. In regard to the fifth instance, we have to state that out of some thirty odd instances in which a ball has been hit in the manner described, we have had four successful efforts made to put the striker out, and then it was chiefly the result of slow running to the first base. The difficulty attendant upon fielding such a ball is that the pitcher cannot get it and throw it accurately to first base before the striker can reach his base, while neither can the first baseman run and field it and return to his base in time, nor can the pitcher run across to first base and take such ball fielded by the first baseman, even if they should agree upon so fielding the ball, which they rarely do. It is rather an accident for the striker's part of hitting the ball by the bat near to the handle, thereby giving a weak blow to the right. Nevertheless, as it is a hit which effectually—in a large majority of instances—prevents the fielder from getting the ball in time to put the runner out, it cannot be recorded otherwise than as a base-hit.

In regard to the sixth instance, there will doubtless be some objection to the giving of a base-hit for a missed fly-ball, or a failure to stop a ground-ball. But if any man will realize by practical experience—as we have endeavored to explain in the DATA—the difficulty of stopping a hot ground-ball that has had a rifle-like twist imparted to it by the blow of the bat, or of securely holding a similarly swiftly batted fly-ball, he will not hesitate in awarding the batsman the credit of a base-hit for any such ball, which the fielder fails in some way to stop or to grasp in time to put the striker out. Of course, there are hot ground-balls that should be stopped and picked up in time, and which, if not so fielded do not yield base-hits, as well as hot-line balls, which, if not caught, give bases on errors. But the hits we refer to are exceptional ones, and when they are made, the batsmen are entitled to the credit of base-hits There are certain bounds to the ability of fielders to stop and catch balls, and these bounds are exceeded in the special cases we refer to. The next question to reply to is:

WHAT IS NOT A BASE HIT?

In reply to this query, we have merely to state that no hit earns a base which affords any of the fielders a fair opportunity to put out the striker or a player running the bases. But it is best to describe in detail what hits do not earn bases.

First—No ball which is hit so as to admit of its being fairly caught on the fly can earn a base.

Second—No ball hit to any of the in-fielders in such a way as to admit of their picking it up and throwing it to any baseman, to put an opponent out, can earn a base.

Third—No ball similarly hit to any in-fielder, and which is picked up neatly, but thrown too high or too low or wide to any baseman, can earn a base.

Fourth—No ball similarly hit, well picked up, and accurately thrown to a baseman, but which is muffed by the baseman, can earn a base.

Fifth—No ball hit so as to give an easy opportunity to any fielder for a catch can earn a base, if the fielder, through the failure of the captain to call him, or through any carelessness in fielding, fails to avail himself of the opportunity for making the catch.

Now, there is no questioning the fact that not one of the above hits is such as to be claimed as a base-hit, or a hit that earns a base. The rule which prevents a batsman being earned by any hit that is marked by a fielding error has its exception, and that exception is when the ball is sent so swiftly and sharply from the bat as to render it almost impossible for the pluckiest of fielders to stop or hold it. But all ordinary errors, such as dropped fly-balls, bad muffs, wild throws, and failures on the part of baseplayers to hold balls thrown to them—all count in preventing base-hits being made. A "hot" ball which is well stopped, but which, in the effort to grasp it, is fumbled, is in a majority of instances an error, for the reason that it prevents a base-hit; while high or line balls to the out field, which fielders run in for and fail to hold in their effort to catch while stooping low near the ground, cannot justly be regarded as errors, and in a majority of instances such hits earn bases. In fact, save in the instances specially enumerated, it is impossible to form a code of rules which shall include every kind of hit made. With such rules governing base-hits as the above, therefore, to form a basis on which to judge of earned bases, we now proceed to the subject of

EARNED RUNS.

In taking an account of earned runs in a game, two calculations have to be made—one of runs earned from opportunities offered by the pitcher for base hits, and the other of runs earned from chances given by the fielders for successful base-running. Of course, no runs can be earned off the pitching unless through chances offered for making base-hits; and no runs can be earned off the fielding unless by chances given for successful base-running through fielding errors, which include "dropped fly balls," "wild throws" and "muffed" or "fumbled" balls. The definitions of the terms used for errors in fielding are as follows:

A Missed Catch.—Any ball dropped by the fielder, fair or foul, which he had a chance to catch, must be recorded as a "missed catch." The fact of his merely landing a fly ball does not necessitate the record of a run; he must have had a fair chance offered him to catch the ball. On the other hand, the failure to touch the ball does not absolve him from being charged with a missed catch; for, if a high ball is hit which affords an easy chance for a catch, and the fielder, by lack of activity, or by a palpable error of judgment, fails to properly make an effort for the catch, he should be charged with the error.

A Muffed Ball.—A fielder makes a "muff" when in his efforts to field a ball he only partially stops it, or fails to pick it up so as to throw it in time. This does not apply, however, to cases of throws to stop or hold very swiftly-batted or thrown balls; but only to palpable errors in failing to field ordinary balls from the bat. A base-player failing to hold a ball not thrown wide to him, makes a muff.

A Fumbled Ball.—A fielder is said to "fumble" or "juggle" a ball when, after getting it, he tries for two or three times to pick it up to throw it. It is a variation of the "muff," more frequently accidental than the result of unskillful play.

A Wide Throw.—Wide or "wild" throws are made in two ways—first, by inaccuracy of aim and unskillful throwing; and secondly, by the hurry of stopping and picking up a hot ball so as to throw it with comparative leisure. Hot balls to third base generally illustrate the difficulties attendant upon a good thrower's efforts to throw to the other bases accurately. A ball thrown over the head of a base-player or fielder out of reach, or to either side of him out of reach, or on a low bound, is a "wide throw."

A Passed Ball.—Any ball on which a base is run, which is either allowed to pass the catcher, or which he either "muffs" or "fumbles" is a "passed ball." In the case of a very swiftly-pitched ball which the catcher holds on the fly or bound, but which he cannot gather himself in time to throw to a base to catch a player, no hit nor error—except, perhaps, on the part of the pitcher in delivering so swiftly when players are running bases.

Called Balls.—No called balls can be justly charged as pitching errors unless they come under the head of "wide balls," viz.: balls pitched over the head of the batsman, or on the ground before reaching home base, or in any other way out of the batsman's *fair* and *legitimate* reach. All such balls as these are *unfair* balls in every respect, and as such are errors of the pitcher, and should be called whenever delivered. But balls can be called—under the present rules—which, though not over the base, are yet within fair reach of the striker, though not at the height he calls for, and, in one sense, not within his reach. Such balls are delivered chiefly for strategetic purposes, and cannot justly be chased among errors. In other, however, to do away with any chance for partiality, we do not calculate called balls in estimating base-hits in earned runs. All other errors above enumerated, however, enters fully into the estimate of both base-hits and earned runs, and therefore are included. It is not right that bases given on called balls should count in estimating earned runs. In the first place, the giving of a base on called balls depends too much upon the umpire's leniency or strictness in interpreting the rules, and it is difficult to judge fairly whether a base on called balls is due to the umpire's strictness, the pitcher's error, or the striker's obstinacy; and, as sometimes neither one is at fault, the best way is to ignore called balls altogether, as something not to be used in estimating an earned run. While it is so discredit to a batsman to take a base on called balls, it certainly is not an act to be proud of; and it may therefore be set down as neither for nor against the earning of a run, and consequently we leave it out altogether.

Runs Earned from the Pitching include the following:

First—When four base-hits giving only one base are made in succession.

Second—When the striker makes a clean home run.

Third—When the first striker makes a first-base hit, and the second makes a three-base hit or vice versa.

Fourth—When the first striker makes a first-base hit, the second a hit which, though limiting the striker to first-base, enables the base-runner to get to third, and the third a simple first-base hit. Ordinarily three first-base hits place only three men on bases without scoring a run.

Fifth—When the first striker makes a first-base hit, and the second is put out by a hit to the field which only admits of the striker being put out, and prevents the player forced off being put out by either the ball being held at second or by his being touched while running to second. In such case, should the third striker be similarly put out, thus allowing the base-runner to reach third, a base-hit by the fourth striker would yield an earned run, though only two first-base hits were made; and it would be earned off the pitching, as it is presumed to be a point of play on the part of the pitcher in cases when the first striker makes his first-base to deliver the ball so as to force the batsman to hit the ball to an in-fielder so as to capture the base-runner "forced off;" and if he fails to do this he is to be charged with the style of punishment which an earned run gives.

Runs Earned from the Field differ from those earned off the pitching, to the extent that sharp baserunning comes into play as a basis of earned runs off the fielding, while successful base-running does not enter into the calculation of runs earned off the pitching alone. To illustrate the difference we will quote from actual play:

In the fifth inning of the Baltimore and Mutual match of May 5, 1873, six Baltimore men went to the bat; two runs were scored, and two base-hits were made, yet not a single run was earned either off the pitching or the fielding. The play was as follows: Pike went to the bat first and tipped out. McVey then hit a bot bounding ball to Gedney, who, had he fielded the ball as sharply as he usually does, would have kept McVey on his first base; but as he muffed the ball, McVey in consequence made his second base safely. Carey then hit a high ball to the left of centre field, which both Gedney and Eggler ran to catch. It was a ball either might have caught had either been designated to catch it, but as the Captain did not call, both stopped, fearing a collision, and between them the chance for the catch was lost; and by the error Carey, instead of being put out, reached his second base, and, by Gedney's poor throw in returning the ball, McVey scored his run. Hall then made a first-base hit, which also sent Carey to third base, and there he was when Mills was caught out on the fly. York then hit a ball to Hatfield, who first muffed it and then threw it late to Start, thereby enabling Carey to get in; and afterwards Hall was captured at home base in trying to get in on a passed ball. Now if the fielding support in this inning had been up to the standard of first-class professional play, the result of the innings play would have been a blank score—a success which would have been achieved as follows: Pike, first striker and first out; McVey, second striker and to first base by clean hit; Carey, third striker and second out, on the fly to centre field, keeping McVey on first base; Hall to first base by muff by Gedney and McVey to second; with Mills third out on the fly, with the inning closed without a run, and with two men on bases. Here we se how runs can be scored simply by errors a little out of the ordinary range.

The following instance from actual play shows the difference between a run earned off the pitching and one earned off the fielding. It occurred in the match between the Mutuals and Athletics on the 24th of May last:

In the third inning Hicks opened play with a safe fly-ball to left field, which earned him his first base. He then stole to second base, and he was there when a ball from Hatfield's bat enabled Fisler to throw out Hatfield at first base, Hicks in the interim reaching his third. Higham then hit safely to left field for two earned bases, sending Hicks home, the latter's run being earned off the fielding, but not off the pitching. Matthews then gave Murnan a chance for a fly catch at centre field, which was not accepted, and before the third striker was put out Higham scored his run, he getting in on Murnan's dropping the fly ball. Now, with no fielding support the pitching would have enabled the field to have closed the inning with a blank; as, had Hicks been kept on his first base, Hatfield's hit to Fisler would have forced Hicks out at second base, and perhaps given a double play, and Higham's hit would have put the first two men on bases, as Murnan would have put out the second striker and kept the base-runners to their positions. As it was, however, by allowing Hicks to steal a base, a run was earned off the field, while only two base-hits were made off the pitching, runs being always earned off the fielding—when called at all—whenever bases are allowed to be stolen or points are allowed to be played on the base runners, unassisted by direct fielding errors.

Below will be found a well-written letter on the subject of base-hits, which will be perused with interest by our baseball readers:

BOSTON, NOV. 21, 1873.

Editor N. Y. Clipper.—In the baseball column of your issue of this week you promise to say something in your next about earned runs. If not asking too much, I should like to see in connection therewith some remarks about base-hits on balls hit to in-fielders. Many people, including some scorers, will not give a batter credit for a base-hit if the ball goes into the hands of the short-stop or the third-baseman, no matter if it goes so hot that it is almost physically impossible for the fielder to hold or handle it. On the other hand, I have known hard hitters, at certain stages of a match, and with the in-fielder well covered, to rely entirely upon the difficulty of handling a hot ball for getting a base or bringing in a man. Granting that any ball hit fair to the second-baseman should always be handled and fielded in time, I claim that many hot balls to short-stop and (more particularly) third-base should be credited as base-hits. I know that this is also the opinion of most of the hard hitters. How we are to remedy the scoring is sometimes not the main strength. It does not often happen that the character of a single hit has such an important bearing upon the record of a match as one which came under the notice of the writer during the past season.

Two hands were out, with men on bases, when a hot line ball was hit by a left-handed batter to the third baseman, and, not going fairly to him, "went through" his hands and arms, and the striker reached his base. His club scorer and the reporters present credited him with a base hit. The scorer of the visiting club preferred to call it an error of the fielder. In this case it happens that if the base was earned there were three or four runs earned, as the batsman who reached first base on the baseman made an error, it was a chance missed to put the side out for no runs or one run, I have now forgotten which. In conversation with the writer the baseman remarked that he considered such hits "base-hits, every time." The best argument of the visiting scorer against calling it a base-hit was that the third baseman was put there to stop just such balls, and that it is on this point that the question appears to me to hinge.

A.

A REVIEW OF THE SEASON OF 1873.

In the beauty of the fielding displays, in the number of close and exciting contests, and in the revival of amateur playing, the baseball season of 1873 has been the most successful known to the annals of the game. There is not a single State in the Union in which matches have not been played between local clubs, and not less than a thousand regular baseball clubs have taken part in the field contests of the season. Of these, not more than a dozen, at most, have played under professional auspices. Indeed, but one regular professional club was entered to contend for the professional championship, the great majority of baseball organizations—almost a hundred to one—being amateur clubs. Such of the veterans of the fraternity as speak of "the good old times" forget that a dozen years ago the game of baseball, as played under Association rules, was almost unknown outside of a circuit of thirty miles around the metropolis; and that, in consequence, more importance was attached to the movements of the existing clubs at that time than could possibly be given them now. Then, not over fifty baseball clubs were in existence in the whole country, and not ten of these were first-class organizations. During the past season, over a hundred clubs played match games in and around New York alone, while ten years ago there were not that number of clubs in the entire country. The game, in fact, never made such progress as now, and never before was played to the extent that last season characterized it. The statistics for 1863, exhibiting the games played by the leading amateur clubs of that year, show the following totals:

Clubs.	Games Played.	&c. per Month.
1. Atlantic	11	2-1
2. Athletic	12	2-2
3. Eckford	10	2-0
4. Excelsior	10	2-0
5. Henry Eckford	13	2-3
6. Mutual	13	2-3
7. Union	7	1-3
8. Gotham	8	1-3
9. Empire	8	1-1

Besides these, there were the Nassau, Resolute and Star Clubs, making just a dozen clubs which took prominent part in the baseball campaign of 1863. A glance at merely the amateur record of the season of 1873 would show over ten games played during that season to one played in 1863. More games were played at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, during the past season, than were played in the whole of the States in 1863. And yet, in the face of such facts as these, we hear old ball-players talk of baseball having become "played out," and of its not being as lively as it was ten years ago. The difference simply is that then it was comparatively a new game—one just coming into vogue, as it were—whereas it is now a permanently established institution of the land, and the national game of ball of the country—a game played in every town in the United States where there is a ball-field.

In reviewing the baseball campaign of 1873, we have first to consider the professional contests; and in glancing over the monthly record of the season we find striking illustrations of that peculiarity of baseball—its glorious uncertainty. Taking up the championship record, we find the month of

APRIL

marked by the advent of the new Philadelphia Club nine, and their opening of the season with victories over the champion Boston nine and the ex-champions, the Athletics. In this month seven out of the nine contestants for the championship pennant who entered the lists played games with one another, the Philadelphias winning three out of three played, the Baltimores three out of four played, and the Athletics one out of three, the Boston nine losing the only professional match they played. The Washingtons lost two games to the Baltimores, and won two from the Marylands, nine championship contests being played from April 14 to 30.

MAY

witnessed a marked improvement in the games played; and the month had not closed before it had been made manifest that the Philadelphia Club would be a very prominent contestant for the whippennant. In this month thirty-three games were played in the championship arena, and of these the Philadelphia Club won the majority, or eight out of ten played. The next most successful nine was that of the Athletic Club, which won seven out of eight played. The Baltimores won eight, but lost six, the Bostons being fourth, with four victories out of six games, the Atlantics winning three out of seven; while the Mutuals lost nine out of eleven games, the Washingtons four out of five, and the Resolutes and the Marylands all the games they played. The average for the month was the best of the season for the winning side—nine runs and a few over to a match. In

JUNE

more games were played than in any other month of the season, the average being ten a week, forty games being played. The Philadelphia Club still kept in the van, their nine winning eleven games out of the twelve they played. The Boston nine won the same number of games, but lost three. Next came the Baltimores, with seven victories out of ten games; the Athletics being fourth, with four won games and four lost. The Mutuals lost seven out of ten games, as also did the Atlantics; while the Resolutes lost nine out of ten, and the Washingtons five out of six, the two latter clubs and the Marylands standing no chance whatever in the race, though the Washingtons managed to weather the storm that sank the other two. The average was not as

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1873.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail. J. R. E., Fort Whipple.—Garnier received $1,127 31 of gate money for defeating Daly. Ubassy, J. Dion, and John Deery, and afterwards (in games) Daly again and C. Deery, and afterwards (in games) Daly again and C. Dion, for the challenge cup and the so-called "champion-ship of the world at the three-ball game;" C. Dion received $905 23 of gate-money for defeating Garnier, Ubassy, J. Dion and Deery, and Daly in the play-off; Daly received $805 23 of gate-money for defeating C. and J. Dion, Ubassy and Garnier; Ubassy received $544 19 of gate-money for defeating Joseph Dion and Deery, and a locket for the second-best general average; J. Dion received $405 15 of gate-money for defeating Deery; and received $322 10 of gate-money for defeating nobody, and a locket for the sixth-best run. 2. No answers by mail.

FLOYD TEMPLE, Windsor.—1. A ball is considered in the string when its base is not clearly outside, and then you cannot play on it. 2. It depends upon what rules you are playing under. If under George E. Phelan's, you can at your option, when "froze," either at the three-ball or the four-ball game, spot the balls, or else play away from that to where your own is "frozen." Other rules compel you to spot in the three-ball game, but forbid spotting in the four-ball, unless the cue-ball is in contact either with all the others (practically an impossibility), or with two others in such a way that the striker cannot play directly at a cushion or the fourth ball.

F. H. S., Washington.—For a first effort, it is quite creditable, and we have but one suggestion to make. "Averages" at billiards should not be reduced to decimals. Eight and nine-tenths and 8.90 100 are synonymous, but the latter form shows the number of innings, and with the 100 as a key the reader can readily ascertain if the 8.90 is correct; whereas when you state, for example, that Ubassy's general average was 7 13-15, it would puzzle most people either to prove those figures correct, or to ascertain how many innings that player had.

J. W., Battle Creek.—1. Spain is not the second maritime power in the world. 2. According to Secretary Robeson's report, published in November, 1872, the navy of the United States comprised 48 vessels, carrying 1,378 guns. The Spanish navy comprises about 130 vessels, carrying about 950 guns; but Spain has more iron-clad steamers than the United States, and her ships carry heavier guns.

OBERMEN, Boston.—Ilma di Murska is a Hungarian by birth, and achieved her first successes in Germany. She is about 30 to 35 years of age. Little is known of her early career, but it is believed that she is gypsy by birth. In the midst of her greatest successes she would suddenly disappear, and for months no one could be found. It is presumed that she returned on such occasions to the gypsy tribes.

W. MERCER, Sheffield, Ill.—All first-class grounds are now covered with turf, and the in field is made as level as it can be in order to afford fair opportunities for fielding ground balls and to prevent accidents. Your best plan—and the cheapest in the end—would be to take off the sod, level the ground, and relay it.

HEADLIGHT, East Liberty.—1. Lawrence Barrett acted for years in many of the principal theatres of the country before he appeared as a star. The same may be said of John McCullough. 3. Joseph Jefferson made his first appearance on the stage when about six years old' at the Park Theatre, New York, in a combat scene.

ORIENTAL, London.—1, 2. There are prominent and capable instructors in all the countries you name, but we cannot give you their charges for instruction. 3. Consult a catalogue of musical biographies. They are too numerous to specify here.

D. M.—Regret that space will not permit us to accede to your request. You can, however, procure the rules of cassino and all other games of cards by addressing Ed. James, 88 Centre street, for a copy of "The Pocket Hoyle," price 50 cents.

H. A. D., Washington.—If you could join a well-known performer, it would be the best course. If not, see some manager in person, and show him what you can do. Salary for double song-and-dance men ranges from $40 a week upward, according to ability and reputation.

A. G., Paris.—1. At cassino a player cannot add to his partner's build or combination, say the 2, without having a ten in his hand *after* he has so added. 2. B could not add an ace in his hand to a deuce on the board, for the purpose of building over A.

CASTELAR, Baltimore.—1. Captain McGowan, John Stewart, Trustee, Lady Fulton and Mattie Howard have each trotted in twenty miles within an hour. 2. Conqueror trotted one hundred miles in 8 hours, 55 minutes, 33 seconds.

ANXIOUS ADMIRER.—1. A sister, we presume. 2. We do not in this department make comparisons as to the relative merits of professional performers. Both of those you name are good. 3. We think it is better.

THOMAS, Toledo.—B must leave the ball free on the table, and A can, if he chooses, separate the cards B had used to build to "eight," and which are dead because of B's failure to take them in.

W. C., Buffalo.—The fastest recorded railroad time in this country is 14 miles in 11 minutes, locomotive and six cars, N. Y. Central, 1855. In England, 18 miles in 15 minutes. Special train, Paddington to Slough.

J. RAFTER, Newark.—Jim Coyne fought several times in England. The names of his opponents will be given should Coyne and Rooke be permitted to meet in the ring.

NO SIGNATURE.—The Lydia Thompson Burlesque Troupe made their first appearance in America at Wood's Museum, New York City, Nov. 28, 1868. Miss Pauline Markham was a member of the company at that time.

J. Y. B.—1. We believe it is Hall. He is her husband. 2. No relation. 3. Within last hour. 4. Mahoney Dougherty was performing in the diamond regions of South Africa. 4. Yes.

J. H. S., San Francisco.—1. He is in England. 2. Not likely, as their former encounter demonstrated his ability to easily whip Arthur, who is a much lighter man. 3. He did not.

J. K., St. Louis.—Of Shannon, Miller & Crane, as per their advertisement in this issue. The price will depend upon the size and material, whether silk, woolen or cotton.

THOMAS F. R., Boston.—1. Yes, but we do not know his whereabouts. 2 and 3. We never reply to such questions.

4 W. H. Craver, baseball player, was born in New York city.

SINGER, Boston.—You can sing any music that is published, unless there is printed thereon a notification that the author or proprietor reserves to himself the sole right of singing it in public.

JEFFERSON AND FRANKLIN, Wilmington.—We know of no way that you can obtain the present 50,000 without your dances. Ascertain if you can get such an opening before you throw up your present position.

H. W. J., St. Louis.—There are several performers of the name of Andrews. Address H. Mandrews, a letter to him stating his line of business, in care of THE CLIPPER, and it will probably reach him.

CHARLES, Washington.—1. B cannot build "seven" by playing an ace on A's "trays." 2. B puts the ace, deuce and tray together.

"FAIRFIELD."—We are well supplied with versified articles.

L. B., Brimfield.—Address Egbert Howes, Brewster Station, N. Y.

M. P. Z., Pittsburgh.—We believe she is residing in Buffalo.

J. D., Elmira.—The player's hand on the left of the dealer is foul, and the money belongs to the dealer.

R. C. T.—At eight, the player holding three honors can show them and claim the game.

HOUSTON STREET.—B's blind being $1, and C's straddle $2, it will cost D $4 to play; B $3 and C $2.

PHILO.—Troy—Lucy's best time is 2:18¼; Dexter's, 2:17¾.

O. C., Streaton.—It is a very irregular proceeding, but the time named gives the horses a record.

KEYSTONE CLUB, York.—The jack turned is scored, although of a suit passed.

HARRY LEE.—The Conqueror trotted 100 miles in 8 hours 55min. 33secs. 2. No record of walking.

G. E. W., East Boston.—The game must be continued, and not commenced afresh. B must pay for the suppers.

BERTRAND, St. Louis.—A man can win on a sure thing, if fraud is not employed.

MARCO PAOLI, New Orleans.—B must play to A's lead before he can look at the card tried by A.

CINCINNATI.—The matter rests with A and B. C has no voice in the case whatever.

M. J. F. G., Corning.—After you have assisted, your partner cannot play alone.

A SUBSCRIBER.—John Morrissey was born at Templemore, Ireland.

A. W. M.—Charles Fechter acted at Niblo's Garden in "Hamlet," "Ruy Blas," etc.

A. S. G., Jacksonville.—The company is now known as Haverly's Minstrels, and they are in Nebraska.

J. F.—The Broadway Theatre near Pearl street was first opened Sept. 27, 1847.

SUB 1, St. Louis.—1. We know nothing about it. 2. The MS. has been returned, as we are well supplied.

C AND D.—D ought to have clearly announced his intention to bet. C is entitled to the pot.

"63."—A wins; the head of the ticket governs the decision of the bet.

PIGEON SHOOT, Baltimore.—The bird must be shot on the wing. If killed on the ground, it is no bird.

F. R., Liberty.—The fastest mile time in running is Alarm's 1:42¾, at Saratoga.

INQUIRER.—Jack Goulding the athlete is door-keeper at Foote's Theatre, Kansas City, Mo.

O. P. A., Baltimore.—We do not know of any such player.

SUBSCRIBER, Hollidaysburg.—Dink, Mayhew & Hutchinson's work is the best. You can get it through Ed. James.

C. A. MORRIS, Boston.—Your friend won the bets upon first blood and first knock down. The others are drawn.

F. B., Louisville.—Our opinion is that he can.

SHORT STOP, Trenton.—1. No. 2 and 3. We prefer not to mention names.

JOHN W., St. Joseph.—He fought Charley Gallagher twice and James C. Gallagher once.

BON TON, Toledo.—It is not the game of euchre, and you must make your own rules for it.

S. T. W., Boston.—B and C finish the game as they stand.

K. K. K., Keokuk.—Having jumped five feet and over. A wins, as the greater distance includes the lesser.

H. L., St. Louis.—Eight lines will cost $2.40 for two insertions.

F. A., Cambridge.—The Prince of Wales was born Nov. 9, 1841.

J. C. H., Greece City.—Gold was quoted at 135 on Dec. 1 and 15, 1868.

R. B., Louisville.—He performed there during the dramatic season of 1872-3.

CLIPPER READER.—When last heard from he was in San Francisco, Cal.

B. D. SPORT, Chicago.—You are right, and win. At cassino you can have two piles on the table at the same time.

DE GRANGER, Louisville.—Weights are generally used in jumping.

SUBSCRIBER.—After the trump card was turned, B could not claim the deal, although it was rightfully his.

H. C. S., Wheeling.—Dan Rice is not performing at present. His home is at Girard, Pa.

A READER, St. Louis.—Cassino is commonly played 21 points up, though frequently in rubbers of single hands.

CORRESPONDENT, Salt Lake.—Descriptive, with rounds.

G. R. M., Philadelphia.—The letter is still in our care.

J. W. B.—Apply to some manager or dramatic agent.

M. R.—We have a number of volumes of *The Mirror*.

F. A., Syracuse.—We do not know his whereabouts.

G. E. D.—Nat Langham defeated Tom Sayers.

F. J. C., Bloomington.—They are in this city.

OLYMPIC, St. Louis.—We never heard of it.

W. S. L., Virginia City.—1. Yes. 2. No.

CHARLIE RUSSELL.—Filed for insertion.

B. C.—See answer to "Subscriber."

OUD MAY.—We presume he did.

IN THE MATTER OF WAR AND AMUSEMENTS.

Our poetical contributors have already become inflamed with the red heat of battle, and utter metrical demands for vengeance which are terrific. We must make proper allowance for poetical license, and in our plain prose we must take a more practical view of the situation. At this writing—Monday—Congress is on the point of assembling, and some definite action will doubtless be taken before the world is many days older. It is well we should understand that war is not an unmixed evil. The sacrifice of human life is always deplorable, but there are many ready to echo Macauley's sentiment, that to every man upon the earth death cometh sooner or later:

"And how can man die nobler
Than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his gods?"

But, happily, in the event of a war with Spain we should not have any fearful odds to face. In sixty days we could place an army on the island of Cuba, which would surpass in valor and overpower in numbers any force which the Spanish could concentrate there. The sympathy and co-operation of the Cuban patriots would give us a further advantage which can hardly be overestimated. But it is not our intention to discuss the chances of victory or fire the popular heart. If we have peace, then peace will be welcome. If war comes, then war will be accepted by patriotic citizens of all classes, and the hands of the Government will be upheld. There will be no difficulty in securing volunteers. There are thousands and tens of thousands who, being out of employment at present, would quite as soon do a job of work for Uncle Sam as for any other man. There are also patriots burning with martial zeal, and veterans thirsting for fame. But though a hundred thousand troops were called to arms, and though New York City should furnish twice her quota, there would be no perceptible falling-off in our population. And this is measureably true of smaller places.

It falls within THE CLIPPER'S province to inquire how a war would affect the purveyors of public amusements—a class whose interests we always seek to promote. In finding an answer to this question it is well to remember, first of all, that money is the sinew of war. The best courage is wasted if it be not furnished with necessary supplies. An army subsists at an enormous cost; and all that it eats and drinks and wears must be furnished by those who remain at home. Sundry shoddy contractors profited by a knowledge of this simple fact some years ago. Now, if war comes, a sudden demand will be laid upon the community for arms, equipments, rations, clothing, shoes, etc. This demand will infuse vigorous life into our drooping manufactures, and quicken all the pulses of industry. Money will flow freely from the Government to the people in return for supplies. The markets will be strengthened, work will abound, labor will be well rewarded, and prices will go up. Under such circumstances we hardly need to add that the theatres will enjoy a condition of prosperity which was by no means anticipated when the season opened so gloomily. But there are exceptional reasons why managers of amusements would fare better than other business men in case of war. War throws a tinge of romance into the most prosaic natures, and the stage feeds the appetite which is thus created. We live in such a practical, work-a-day world that if we want to see valor fitly crowned, virtue meetly rewarded, and vice properly punished, we have to go to the theatre. When a plain-going citizen wants to work himself into a fine frenzy, there is nothing else which helps him along half so well as a soul-stirring tragedy or a highly wrought melodrama. And, again, if he wishes to rejoice over victories, he finds that the easiest way to put himself in the proper hilarious frame of mind is to enjoy something in the line of comedy or farce. War unsettles a considerable part of the community. It makes travelers of men who in times of peace are chronic stay-at-homes. All managers know that these transient travelers are to be reckoned among their best patrons. A man with an evening on his hands, staying in a strange city, is pretty sure to be attracted by any show-bill which falls in his way. When this class of pleasure-seekers is increased tenfold—as it always is by war—the advantage to the dramatic business is very substantial. Then there are large numbers indirectly connected with the army who gather at the centres of population. They find themselves in possession of more spending-money than they are accustomed to have, and a liberal share of this money finds its way into the box-office of the theatre. Then there are officers home on leave and soldiers on furlough, who are pretty apt to display their uniforms at places of public amusement. But if war is declared, the tide of prosperity will set in long before actual hostilities commence. During the days of recruiting, this city will put on a garb of life and activity which it has not worn lately. The whole country will feel the same impulse and share in the lustier life. A war with Spain would not be sufficiently expensive to exhaust or even to threaten our country's resources, but it would involve the expenditure of money enough to stimulate every branch of business. It would be a national war—a war appealing equally to the patriotism of the North and of the South, and uniting all sections in a common cause. Out of this union of hearts and hands a buoyant feeling would grow, which, of course, would penetrate business circles and act wholesomely on the amusement-going public.

We do not desire to precipitate a war. The representatives of the people in Congress assembled will be able to weigh our grievances fairly, and will doubtless adopt a policy acceptable to the country.

SERMONS now being in order, we have a reminiscence which will suggest a homily. Twelve years ago there ran for Sheriff of this city a man who, as a member of Varian's Battery, had turned his back upon the battle-field as soon as that Battery came within hearing of the enemy's guns. Thus his surname acquired the prefix of "Bull Run," and with that prefix he went before the public, three or four months later, as a candidate for the Shrievalty. Aside from the fact that he possessed no special qualification for the office, almost every newspaper in this city opposed his election simply because of his alleged war record. Yet he was elected by a handsome majority. He is dead now, and it is not necessary to our purpose to name him. But the man who was a candidate in opposition still lives. He expended in that vain contest upwards of $70,000. It was all that he had, and it had been acquired as honestly as wealth is ordinarily acquired in politics. The great bulk of it went for electioneering purposes into the hands of ward committees, who were playing the man false. Despite the unpopularity of his antagonist and despite, also, of his heavy outlay, he was defeated. He had been plundered, and was bankrupt. It is not so very strange that the lesson thus taught should have made him in turn a plunderer; and it is eminently proper that William M. Tweed should now be on Blackwell's Island. But it is by no means clear that it would not also be quite proper, and wholesome for the people, were the entire ruck of professional politicians to be placed there with him. "The devil is not so black as he is painted," and there are more devils than one in the world.

PRIVATE ADVICES are that young Walworth, sentenced to imprisonment for life for the killing of a father who was such only in the sense that the Church had sanctified a mere animal passion, will not live to serve out his term. As this may sound like a Hibernicism, it is proper to explain that, like his uncle the reverend clergyman, the prisoner's life is slowly ebbing away under the weight of degradation imposed by a crime that it would be well for the honor of a grand old family if it had been perpetrated at a much earlier period, and by a friend, instead of a member, of that household.

BASEBALL PLAYERS who committed fraud during the past season have become very nervous since the conviction and imprisonment of the more wealthy rogues; and a few of them are sighing for the pleasures of home. Let the punishment meted out to Tweed, Ingersoll, etc., be a warning to conniving baseball tossers.

MANY PERSONS who have been clamoring for eight hours a day have at last succeeded in getting the whole twenty-four.

THE CASE OF MAGGIE JORDAN, now confined in the Tombs for aiding the escape of Sharkey, is one that calls for pity. Although this girl has been the companion of dissolute characters nearly all her life, and has led a wild career, still there is something touching in her utterly unselfish devotion to a man who does not appear to possess any feeling of regard for his unfortunate companion. This woman clung with a blind affection to the criminal, visiting him day by day while he was under sentence of death, happy only when by his side. This case is almost unparalleled in the history of erring womanhood. She parted with all her funds and every thing that was worth money, in order to afford him luxuries and make his confinement less irksome. In some manner she furnished him with means of escape, and although now suffering for her act, she is happy that she secured freedom for the one she so dearly loves. Treated with indifference while living with him, she bore with him in patience, showing a sense of forgiveness and trust that was worthy of a better cause. It is a pity that Maggie Jordan's path was laid in such a direction. Such a woman certainly deserved a better fate. We cannot but admire such an example of woman's faith, strong under such circumstances, and placed where it was. Poor girl! we trust that her future may be brighter than her past, for surely such a nature deserves better things.

IT IS A PITY that William M. Tweed could not have been transferred to Blackwell's Island on Monday, Dec. 1, instead of Saturday, Nov. 29. On the former date, the Credit Mobilier gentlemen and the back-salary winners assembled at Washington. The transfer of Tweed on Monday would have furnished a moral that is now lost to the youth of this great country. "Raise" vouchers, and you shall go to prison; but "raise" salaries, especially by *ex post facto* legislation, and you shall go to Congress.

TWEED'S COUNSEL must feel rather cheap in being knocked down for $250 each. "Our Jim" thought they would have brought more under the judicial hammer.

ONE DAY it's war, the next day it's peace. In this way all desires are gratified at the trifling cost of a daily paper.

INGERSOLL has "gone in" with a taint upon his character, but the penitentiary at Albany has got a Taintor.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ The steamship Ville du Havre, which left the port of New York on Nov. 15 for Havre, France, was run down in mid-ocean by the English ship Loch Earn, on Nov. 22, at A. M., Nov. 23. The night was dark and stormy, and a heavy fog prevailed at the time, rendering lights invisible. She was struck amidships, and in seven minutes after the time the collision occurred. The number of persons on board, passengers and crew, was 313, of whom 91 were saved —the captain, 5 officers, 25 seamen, fifty-four of the crew and thirty-one passengers. The passengers saved were mostly ladies. Such is the information brought to Cardiff, Wales, Dec. 1, by the ship Trimountain, from New York, which vessel was first to render aid at hand when the collision occurred, and rescued those at present known to be saved. Hopes are entertained that others were rescued from the Ville du Havre, which had not yet arrived in Paris. This vessel, which made her first trip last Spring, was 430 feet long, 45 feet beam, and of 5,400 tons burden.

☞ At half-past two on the afternoon of the 29th of November, William M. Tweed was removed from the Tombs and taken to the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island, preparatory to serving out his twelve years' imprisonment. At the period of going to press, some excitement prevailed in the city over a rumor that Mr. Tweed was dying. Reports received at the Mayor's office partially confirmed the rumor, stating that he was dangerously ill with inflammation of the brain, and at ten o'clock A. M. his life was despaired of.

☞ Harry E. Murray, a clerk at Tiffany & Co.'s jewelry store, in New York, on Nov. 26 arrested a man named Cox, having for an indefinite period abstracted various articles of jewelry from that establishment. While under arrest, he confessed, and informed the police that $6,300 worth of the property being recovered, leaving $4,000 worth still unclaimed. Murray is said to have gambled away the money obtained through selling the jewelry to different parties.

☞ J. P. Dunn and a young man named Clark were killed on Nov. 24, near Lexington, Mo., by a farmer named Hagen. The murderer was arrested on the charge of having insulted the ladies of his family, and brutally beaten him and his son-in-law. In the struggle, Mercer got possession of a shot-gun, and fired twice with so fatal an effect as to conquer both the attacks of a coroner's jury, as implied in his prompt discharge.

☞ The inquest as to the Harlem boiler explosion, by which seven persons lost their lives, and about a dozen others were maimed, was brought to a close on Nov. 28. Beemer & Coyne the contractors, and also Barnum the engineer, were pronounced guilty of neglect, and the Harlem Railroad Company for want of care in the protection of human life.

☞ Milton Malone, the Georgia murderer, who was condemned to be hung at Atlanta on Nov. 28, cheated the gallows by swallowing a dose of morphine the night before. He died unrepentant, but not before informing the world that he believed in neither God nor in hell, and that in dodging the gallows by suicide he was fooling the Judge and the prosecutors.

☞ The Spanish Government on Nov. 28 acceded to the demand for the release of the Virginius, ere long the Virginius will be delivered into our hands, and at the same time the artillery of Spain will belch forth a salvo in honor of the event. A further concession is that none of the families of the slain will be indemnified, and the remaining prisoners released.

☞ Dispatches, received from the Coast Castle report another engagement with the Ashantees near Dunquah, in which forty Englishmen and auxiliaries were either killed or wounded. The same advices report that the Ashantees boldly attacked the British position at Abracrampa, but were driven off after an hour's fight, in which they lost thirty men.

☞ The bombardment of Cartagena was still in progress at last advices. Seventeen houses and the principal hospital had been destroyed, a large number of persons had been killed, and the city was filled with wounded. There is much suffering among the non-combatants, who have fled to the suburbs.

☞ J. H. Ingersoll and J. D. Farrington, arraigned in this city on charges in connection with the so-called "Ring," were found guilty on Nov. 26, and on Nov. 28 sentenced, the former to five years with hard labor, and the latter to eighteen months with hard labor, at Sing Sing.

☞ At Fulton, Nov. 24, one Puckett and two brothers named Cassidy quarrelled over a game of cards. Puckett shot both the Cassidys, killing one instantly, and wounding the other, and was himself shot by unknown parties who was in charge of an officer. He is reported to have since died.

☞ A convention of grangers assembled at Atlanta, Ga., on the 26th inst., and resolved to establish direct shipment of cotton to Europe, and to urge the refunding of the cotton tax, the appropriation of the proceeds of all import duties except upon conceded luxuries, and the construction of the Atlantic and Great Western Canal.

☞ Mrs. Jane Ann Bloomer, the aged mother of her residence, in Montague, Canada, horribly mangled and in a dying condition. Her husband explained that the injuries were caused by a runaway team, but the evidence at the inquest suggested that possibly he had killed her, and he has been committed for trial.

☞ On Nov. 26, a boiler in Cook's shingle mill at Burlington, Mich., exploded with terrific force, killing one man a distance of fifty feet through an opening in the walls, and another still farther. Henry Provost was killed, and the heads of the other hands were more or less dangerously injured.

☞ Albeate Garcia, chief of the Mexican bandits who some days ago robbed the store of Mr. Shuberbat, at Concepion, Mexico, of about $20,000, has been taken, and having for an indefinite period abstracted various articles of jewelry from that establishment. While under arrest, he confessed, and informed the police that $6,300 worth of the property being recovered, leaving $4,000 worth still unclaimed. Murray is said to have gambled away the money obtained through selling the jewelry to different parties.

☞ Harry E. Murray, a clerk at Tiffany & Co.'s jewelry store, in New York, on Nov. 26 arrested a man named Cox, having for an indefinite period abstracted various articles of jewelry from that establishment. While under arrest, he confessed, and informed the police that $6,300 worth of the property being recovered, leaving $4,000 worth still unclaimed. Murray is said to have gambled away the money obtained through selling the jewelry to different parties.

☞ Judge Benedict on Nov. 29 denied the motion for a new trial in the case of Oscar F. Wainwright, convicted of forgery in giving a fraudulent bail bond.

☞ Thomas Casey, alias Brennan, a witness for the defense in the Stokes case, was on Nov. 29 sent back to serve out his time as an escaped convict.

☞ Henry R. Prentiss, a mail agent at Middletown, N. Y., was on Nov. 29 committed, in default of $5,000 bail, to answer the charge of embezzling a letter.

☞ Hoffman & Fry's planing mill, at East St. Louis, Mo., was burnt on Nov. 29. Loss between $100,000 and $150,000, and insurance unannounced.

☞ Attorney-general Williams will appeal to the U. S. Supreme Court from the decision of the U. S. Circuit Court for Connecticut in the Credit Mobilier suits.

☞ $30 000 damage was on Nov. 29 done to W. Smith & Co.'s tobacco factory, Montreal, Canada. Insurance, $20,500.

☞ Ingersoll's boat-building establishment, at 159 South street, in this city, was destroyed by fire on the 29th ult. Loss, about $45,000.

☞ The Erie Railway proposes to issue shares in England to the amount of $22,000,000, making a total share capital of $100,000,000.

☞ The burning of two buildings on Canal street, New Orleans, La., on Nov. 29, entailed a loss of $50,000.

☞ A receiver has been appointed to take charge of the affairs of the Pittsburgh (Pa.) National Trust Company.

☞ About 2,000 men will be discharged from the Brooklyn Navy Yard during the current week.

☞ A fire in Independence, Ia., on Nov. 28, destroyed Leyiz's block. Loss, $10,000.

☞ Twelve buildings were burned at Parker's Landing, Pa., on Nov. 28. Loss, $25,000; insured for $5,000.

☞ Mrs. J. W. Parkhurst's residence at West Newton, Mass., was destroyed by fire on Nov. 29. Loss, $5,000.

☞ The Rothschilds have negotiated a new Russian loan.

☞ Ground was broken on Nov. 26 for the buildings of the Centennial Exposition of 1876, in Philadelphia.

☞ The live-stock firm of J. B. Hunter & Co. of Kansas City failed on Nov. 24 for $180,000.

☞ In Philadelphia, Pa., on Nov. 26, Jay Cooke & Co. were adjudged bankrupts, and a receiver appointed.

☞ The alms-house in Wareham, Mass., was burned on Nov. 24.

☞ The First National Bank of Kansas City has gone into liquidation.

☞ President Grant has signed the naturalization treaty between the United States and Ecuador.

☞ The murderer of Jose Costa, of San Fernando, in Havana, committed suicide in prison on Nov. 24.

☞ On Nov. 27, at Brownsville, Tenn., fire licked up a block of homes valued at $30,000.

☞ The bark Clyde is reported lost off the Irish coast.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AITCHISON, Edward—Commander in the British Navy. Entered the Royal Naval College in 1808, and in 1810, embarking on the war-ship Crescent, served on the Baltic, Newfoundland and West Indian Stations. On Sept 12, 1813, he contributed to the capture of the Dubrigue Gerfy, an American privateer of fourteen guns. Subsequently he served under Admirals Lord Keith and David Milne. During the bombardment of Algiers, as lieutenant in charge of one of the boats that had been charged with the task of burning one of the enemy's frigates, he was wounded. In 1824 he was appointed flag-lieutenant to Sir Pulteney Malcolm, his promotion to the rank of lieutenant on Sept. 16, 1816. In the same month, but three years later, he was assigned to the Brisk, ten guns, and was in charge of her boats on the river Tigris during the difficulties between the Turkish and the civil authorities—Belgrave, Eng., about Nov. 10, aged 79.

ARMSTRONG, Miss Margaret Hughes—Daughter of the late Major H. G. Armstrong of Baltimore, Md.—that city, Nov. 19.

ADELBURG, Chevalier von—A composer of much merit, and distinguished as a violinist—Vienna, about Nov. 10.

ALLISON, Samuel D.—Principal of Grammar School No. 7 of this city, a member of the Male Principals' Association of the City of New York, and for many years a respected citizen of the Tenth Ward—this city, Nov. 25, aged 43.

ANDREWS, Alexander—Author of "The History of British Journalism" and other works. He was born in England, and in 1842 began to contribute to periodicals and literature, his first productions appearing in *The Mirror* and his subsequent ones in *Bentley's Miscellany*, *Colburn's New Monthly Magazine*, *Fraser's*, *The Gentleman's Magazine*, *London Society*, and *Notes and Queries*. In 1854 he wrote "The Eighteenth Century," and in 1856 "The History of British Journalism." In 1866 he founded a monthly publication entitled *The Newspaper Press*, which was designed for the twofold purpose of a review of journalistic matters and a medium of communication between newspaper proprietors—at his residence near Stoke Newington, Eng., about Nov. 14, aged 49.

ARMSTRONG, Thomas—Of the firm of Campbell & Armstrong, bookbinders of this city. Disappeared on election night, Nov. 4, and was found dead. He was to have been married on the 5th ult.—N. Y Harbor, Nov. 27.

APPLETON, Mrs. Malvina W.—Daughter of the late Charles Hall, and wife of Samuel S. Appleton the publisher—Dobb's Ferry, N. Y., Nov. 30.

APPLETON, Rev. Samuel G.—Of St. Paul's Church, Morrisania, N. Y.—that place, Nov. 29.

BISCHOFFSHEIM, M.—Eminent Parisian banker—Paris, France, Nov. 14.

BREAKELL, Dr. James E.—Medical practitioner of this city—here, Nov. 23, aged 62.

BAILE, Richard J.—A resident of New Jersey, but for many years a broker on Wall street, New York, where he amassed considerable wealth. He was many times proffered political office, but invariably declined. He was a grandson of the famous chief of the clan of Donegal, Dearlach O'Donnell, who ranked as the last chieftain of that sept, and who left Ireland in the year 1600, a date which is inalienable from the family—Jersey City, N. J., Nov. 22.

BLAKE, Dr. Eli W.—Leading physician of New Haven, Ct.—there, Nov. 19.

BROOME, Dr. Benjamin F.—His public record dated from 1812—Salem, Mass., about Nov. 20, aged 80.

COVERT, Charles G.—Of the Board of Supervisors of Queens County, N. Y.—Maspeth, N. Y., Nov. 24, aged 57.

CECILLE, Vice-admiral—Of the French navy. Born at Rouen, and began his naval career under Sir Sydney Smith, taining to the rank of Vice-admiral in 1847. In 1848 and 1849 he represented the Seine-Inferieure in the Constituent Legislative Assemblies, his votes being cast always with the Right. In 1849 he became a Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor, in 1852 he was a member of the Council of Admiralty, in 1853 a Senator, and in 1866 President of the Invalides of the Navy—France, about Nov. 19, aged 86.

DE METZ, M.—The founder of the reformatory system of France, having entered upon his labors in 1833. Three years later he came to the United States to study the penitentiary system. Returning to France in 1840, he declined lucrative Governmental appointments in order that he might devote himself entirely to the reformation of young criminals. In conjunction with M. Demetz Lafuese de Courtielles, he instituted the reformatory school and agricultural colony of Mettray, near Tours, after which similar establishments in Belgium, Switzerland and in England have been patterned. Associated with M. de Metz were Matthew Davenport Hill and others to whom England owes her reformatory system. The body of M. de Metz was buried at Dourdan (Seine et Oise), while his heart has been deposited in the chapel of the reformatory at Mettray—Paris, France, about Nov. 12, aged 82.

DELEVAN, William A.—Veteran showman. (See Circus)—Sharon, N. Y., Nov. 11, aged 69.

ESSART, P. H.—Of the firm of Essart & Co. of Lansing, Ia., where he was held in high esteem. His body was found in a thicket, his head and neck being badly mangled—near that place, Nov. 27.

ELY, Col. Oliver—The oldest survivor of the first settlers of Binghamton, N. Y. He was a prominent member of the Presbyterian Church, and noted for the liberality of his gifts in furtherance of popular education—there, Nov. 24.

EL-JEZZI, Paul—The oldest of the Lebanon Maronite bishops, and in 1826 nominated Archbishop of Tripolis—re ently, aged 80.

FORSYTH, Robert A.—Wealthy citizen of Newburg, N. Y., and also prominent in the financial circles of this city—there, Nov. 25.

FLAGG, Azariah C.—Formerly a leader of the Democratic party, and the friend and associate of such distinguished public men as William L. Marcy, Silas Wright, Thurlow Weed, Roger Skinner, Edwin Crosswell, Samuel S. Talcott, Van Buren, Gov. John A. Dix and others. He was born at Orwell, Vt., and at an early age removed with his parents to Plattsburg, where, at the breaking out of the War of 1812, he was editor of *The Plattsburg Republican*. He joined the American army as a volunteer, and served throughout the war. In 1823-4 he served in the Legislative Assembly from Clinton County, and from 1826 to 1834 he was Secretary of State. From Jan. 11 of the latter year until Feb. 4, 1839, and again from Feb. 7, 1842, to Nov. 2, 1847, he served as State Comptroller. Having removed from Albany to this city, he was elected Comptroller in 1852, a position to which he was re-elected, serving continuously until 1859. Before his second term as Comptroller of this city expired, he became blind from surgical operations performed for cataract. He never recovered his sight. He was a member of the famous Albany Regency, and always voted with the Democrats except when General Taylor and Abraham Lincoln were candidates for the Presidency. During the Rebellion he warmly advocated the measures of the day, calling himself "a war Democrat"—this city, Nov. 24, aged 83.

GUERNSEY, Dr. Peter B.—Member of the New York Academy of Medicine—Astoria, N. Y., Nov. 30.

GARSTON, Edward—A leading English merchant, and a man of many parts. In his young days he was a great traveler, and as an accomplished linguist that he acted as interpreter at Queen Caroline's trial. He came to Greece in the Greek Revolution, exhibiting great bravery, and afterwards he kept the duellists of Naples in terror by the force of his reputation. Returning to England, he became a merchant in Liverpool. To his many other accomplishments he added authorship—Liverpool, Eng., about Nov. 8.

GRAVES, Dr. John W.—A native of Deerfield, Mass., and physician to the hospital connected with the manufacturing companies in Lowell, Mass.—the latter place, Nov. 27, aged 63.

GRAY, William—One of the oldest and wealthiest tobacconists of Richmond, Va.—that city, Nov. 28, aged 75.

GUNDY, Rev. J. B.—President of the New Connection Methodist Conference, Canada. He was reputed an able and devoted minister, and was highly esteemed in other denominations, and also in his own—Canada, about Nov. 24.

HYDE, H. H.—Agent in Boston for the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of this city—Boston, Mass., Nov. 28.

HICKS, Mrs. W. R.—Wife of W. R. Hicks, negro comedian—Greenwich, Eng., Nov. 13.

HYMAN, "Cap"—A noted Chicago gambler, remarkable for his heavy winnings and his equally heavy losings, and who had been rich and poor alternately. Died a fugitive—Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 28.

HITCHCOCK, Samuel A.—A wealthy citizen of Brimfield, Mass., and a generous benefactor of Amherst College and several colleges at the West. Reputed to have died worth $3,000,000—that place, Nov. 23, aged 80.

IZMAN, Enrico—Manager of a Japanese Troupe. (See Miscellaneous Amusements)—steamer Ontario, near Barbadoes, Nov. 16.

KAYSER, Francis H.—Member of the German Schuetzen Corps of Brooklyn, and also of the Ringgold Horse Guards of the Fifth Brigade, N. Y. S. T.—Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 23, aged 50.

KIVLEN, Thomas—Judge in the Second District Court —this city, Dec. 1.

LINGENFELSER, Emil—Circus performer. (See Circus)—Fort Wayne, Ind., Nov. 27.

LISBURNE, Earl of—The son of an Irish peer, and succeeded to his titles in 1831—Aberystwith, Wales, Nov. 9, aged 73.

LAMBERT, Mr.—Lay-vicar of Durham Cathedral, Eng. Just before the chanting of the Psalms, the deceased, who was stooping a few yards off, was heard to exclaim, and was observed to fall forward, his head striking against the desk. Upon his being raised, life was found to be extinct —Durham Cathedral, Eng., Nov. 2.

LANNON, Bridget—Mother-in-law of William F. Howe, criminal lawyer of this city—New Brighton, N. Y., Nov. 28, aged 68.

LARIVE, Auguste de—Celebrated Swiss physician. Born in Geneva, and at an early age distinguished himself by several important experiments, as well as by a series of scientific articles, the first of which was written in 1822, and, being indorsed by MM. Ampere and Arrago, was published in *The Annals of Chemistry and Medicine*. In the same year he was assigned to the chair of medicine in the Academy of Geneva. In 1830, with the view of enlarging the field of his studies, he left Switzerland for other countries, and while in England he figured prominently in connection with the Royal Society of London. Returning to Switzerland, he devoted the interim between the years 1836 to 1841 to a resumption of his investigations into the principles of heat, this being the noteworthiest of his researches. In 1842 the French Government gave him a prize for his discoveries in electro-metallurgy. In 1850 he was elected correspondent of the French Institute, and subsequently he became a Fellow of the Royal Society of London, and a member of other learned bodies in Europe. He was the author of several books, most prominent being "A Treatise on Applied Electricity" and "The History of Electricity"—Geneva, Switzerland, Nov. 28, aged 72.

MOORE, T. W. C.—For fifty years attached to the British Legation in this country, either as King's or as Queen's Messenger. He was a native of Nova Scotia, received his appointment in 1816, after the declaration of peace between this country and Great Britain, and in 1866 retired from

recording secretary, Charles H. Tisdall; corresponding secretary and scorer, David L. Reid; directors, William C. Gillingham and Frank McBride. The treasurer's report showed a total of $27,881 for the season's receipts, of which $22,107 were from the season's receipts, of which $22,107 were from gate receipts at champion games; the exhibition games yielding a thousand dollars, and subscribers, tickets $1,660. The expenses for salaries were $13,475; traveling expenses, $3,919. The club closes the season with a balance of $5,647 in the treasury, and but for the Cape May spree, and the secession movement, it might have been $10,000.

THE FOLLOWING is an amendment to the championship part of the code of rules proposed by Harry Wright: "No player shall take part in a championship game who is under contract for that or the succeeding season with, or is claimed as a player by, any club other than the one he is playing with, or who has been discharged from another club during the same year for not fulfilling the terms of his contract, or for dishonorable conduct." Another he proposes is as follows: "Any player on receiving an honorable release from his contract, or who shall by the disbanding of his club be released from his engagement, or who shall be declared released by the Judiciary Committee, shall be eligible to play in another club from date of such release. The sixty-day rule not to apply in such cases." He adds this also: "The sixty-day rule not to apply to amateur players, or players in amateur games."

THE MASSACHUSETTS AMATEURS.—A meeting of the judiciary committee of the Massachusetts Amateur Baseball Association was held Nov. 26, at the rooms of the Boston Club, to decide on a contested game between the Lowells and Chelseas, the latter club claiming that the Lowells played men belonging to another club, the Bartletts of Lowell. The case was decided in favor of the Chelseas, and forfeit was allowed them by a score of 9 to 0. The game the Chelseas claimed was that played at Lowell, Oct. 6. The question of what club will receive the silver ball and the title of amateur champions is still undecided by championship committee, though it will lie between the Chelseas and the King Phillips of East Abington.

THE HANDBALL PLAYERS of Philadelphia, Pa., celebrated Thanksgiving Day by a series of games at Neills & Nicholas' New Court, 913 Carpenter street. The most interesting was one in which Judge, Fitzpatrick and Mack were opposed to Fleming, O'Hara and McGranigan, while Judge and colleagues won the second game. Mack is the well-known baseball player of that name. The court is an excellent one, and is well patronised.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Boston Club, to be held Dec. 3 at the club-room, 591 Washington street, Boston, the treasurer will make his report, officers of the club will be elected, and other business of importance transacted. Harry and George Wright and Spalding are now clerks in the office of Messrs. Foster & Cole, the agents for the Royal Liverpool Insurance Company.

A GAME, for the fun of the thing, was played on the Boston grounds on Thanksgiving Day, in which the boys fully enjoyed themselves, though the ground was slippery with ice and snow. Sides were chosen by Fenno and McClennin, the former winning by 37 to 35.

ALL THE MARRIED men of the Boston Club were presented with turkeys on Thanksgiving Day, but the single fellows had to go without, as Spalding said it was "no wife, no turk."

THE BOSTON BASEBALL CLUB will hold their annual meeting on Wednesday evening, Dec. 3, at Hampshire Hall, No. 538 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

DAN DOUGHERTY took a benefit at Harry Hill's on Thanksgiving afternoon, and had a pretty good house. Those who sparred were Charley Cannon and Johnny Lazarus, Johnny Saunders and Bowles, George Seddons and Tim Collins, Pete Croker and Jerry O'Leary, Mike Coburn and Dougherty, the last-named being the wind-up. Though all were excellent, the bout which hit the lookers-on hardest was that between Collins and Seddons, in which science and comicality blended. The troupe of variety performers engaged there also contributed to make the show enjoyable. Uncle Tovee officiated as M. C.

BILLY MCLEAN AND JOHNNY CLARK have, we learn, been matched to contend for the mastery in a glove contest, for $200 a side, at Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 22. Harry Monaghan is stakeholder.

TOM GREW, whilom of Portland street, Boston, but for some years a publican in the hardware district, contemplates an early return from England to the United States.

LITTLE BILLY CLARKE the boxer is working at his trade, that of gold-beater, in Birmingham, England, and is said to be as fat as a little pig.

PATSY EAGAN, all in the London style, has become one of the Regent-street statues.

THE TURF.

TROTTING ON THANKSGIVING DAY.

A good programme of sport had been provided by the managers of Fleetwood Park, comprising two sweepstakes trots and one match. The latter was for $500, under saddle, mile heats, best three in five, play or pay, between John Murphy's br. g. Joe Clark, and W. P. Weeks' g. g. Tanner Boy. Before the race, Joe Clark had the call in the pool-betting; but, casting a shoe in the first heat just as he was passing the half-mile pole, he became lame, and parted with a break all the way. The shoe was replaced, and Tanner Boy, who had won the heat in 2:42½, became the favorite, and he justified the confidence reposed in him by his friends, by winning the next two heats and the race in 2:36¾, 2:36½. Immediately after the race, Tanner Boy was matched against Charley Green for $500 a side, to go as they please, mile heats, best three in five. .....The second race was a sweepstakes trot of 300, for teams, mile heats, best three in five, the contestants being B. Wilson's ch. g. Willie Lane and mate; C. Schultz's s. g. Bricks and mate; and C. Simmon's b. m. Nancy and mate. Schultz's team was the favorite before the race at $100 to $80, but when Wilson's team won the first heat in 2:59½, the latter became the favorite at $100 to $50 over the others. They won the second heat easily, 3:00¾, and started for the third heat with the odds of $100 to $25 on their winning the race. Simmons now changed teams with Schultz, and the former's acknowledged superiority as a driver caused many to back Schultz's team. He succeeded in making a dead heat of the third with Wilson's team in 3:03¾, but the latter won the fourth heat in 3:07½, which decided the race in his favor.....The third event was a sweepstakes of $300, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between J. Lyons' g. g. Skinner, T. Dewett's blk. g. Mac, and H. Sheldon's g. g. Red Bird. The latter was distanced in the first heat, won by Skinner in 3:13, and he also won the second and fourth and the race in 3:09½, 3:10; Mac taking the third in 3:06¾. There was but little betting on this race, for which Mac had the call before the first heat, and Skinner afterwards.

At Prospect Park Course, L. I., there was a good attendance of the members of the Association throughout the entire day, and during the morning many races between road-horses belonging to the gentlemen assembled were trotted. The event of the afternoon was a trot for a purse of $100 for horses that had never beaten three minutes; mile heats, three in five, in harness; the winner taking $60; second horse $30, and third $10. There was no betting on this affair, which, after three very close heats, was won by L. S. Sammis' b. g. John, Jr., beating W. S. Thom's br. g. Phil O'Neil, Jr. (second in each heat), G. Jones' blk. g. Scarfaced Charley (third), and J. J. Clark's b. g. Alarm, who was drawn after the third heat. Time, 2:52, 2:54, 2:52.....A match for $200, mile heats, three in five, in harness, catch weights, and owners to drive, between the b. g. Jersey John and the g. g. Gray Charley, both well-known roadhorses, was next in order, and required six heats to decide it. Gray Charley won the first and fourth heats and made a dead heat of the fifth, in 3:16¾, 3:18½ and 3:20 respectively; Jersey John winning the second, third and sixth heats and the race. Time of these heats, 3:19, 3:11, 3:23½.....This was followed by a sweepstakes race of $300, mile heats, in harness, between Mr. Arnold's s. g. Francois, Mr. Baldwin's blk. g. Butcher Boy, Mr. Turner's s. g. Jim, and Mr. Hubbard's s. g. John. Mr. Arnold's horse Francois won in two heats; time, 3:18, 3:11. Butcher Boy was second in both heats.

At Deerfoot Park, the sport-loving citizens of Brooklyn and Williamsburgh assembled in force to witness the trotting, which was between horses well known in and belonging to these places. The first event was a match for $500, between two Williamsburg horses, Eastern Boy and Plumber Boy; mile heats, best three in five, to wagons. Plumber Boy won the first heat in 2:56, and Eastern Boy the second, third, and fourth and race in 2:58¾, 2:59¾, 2:58. Plumber Boy came in first in the fourth heat, but, in consequence of foul driving on the part of his owner, the heat was given to his opponent.....The second race was a match for $400, in which Joshua Sanderson broke in the ring from all sides and firmly declared I had won the fight, and they demanded a decision in my favor. The referee refused to give a decision in the ring, but after we were on the train he declared the fight a draw on the grounds that "Allen had struck me a foul blow, and my seconds had thrown up the sponge." Mr. Eagan and James Eagan the stakeholder publicly declared that, win or lose, I should never have a dollar of the stake money. On these grounds I had Mr. Eagan arrested for embezzlement, and as he could not procure bail he was forced to remain in jail until he paid me $1,000 which was my half of the main stake.

Under the circumstances, the referee decided properly, as he would not have been justified in awarding the battle-money to either man. Ben, who was rather badly hurt by the blow delivered in a vital part below the belt, remained in Omaha for some days after the fight, and was to have given an exhibition there last week, prior to starting on a tour Eastward.

A FATAL FIGHT IN ILLINOIS.

In our past issue we made allusion to a prize-fight alleged to have taken place not far from Streator, Ill., Nov. 11, in which one of the competitors received fatal injuries. From the *Streator Free Press* of the 15th ult. we take the following particulars: "Last Tuesday, Jack Lewis and J. N. Rodgers, both coal miners, had a prize-fight for $100 a side. Rodgers but recently arrived from California, where he was known as the 'California Pet.' Lewis has been considered by himself and others one of the best, if not the best man in La Salle County. Soon after his arrival Rodgers was challenged by Lewis, and arrangements at once commenced for the decisive battle. The spot selected for the contest was located just over the boundary line in Livingston County, and distant about two miles from Streator. About 150 persons assembled to see the fight. At 8 A. M. Rodgers sent his hat into the ring, and soon followed it. Lewis was not a second behind, and both men were greeted with loud cheering. Both men were stripped for work presented a fine physical appearance. There was but little if any difference in their size, and in their fighting 'rig' each would weigh about 140lb. The toss for choice of corners was won by Lewis, who selected the northeast corner. The principals and their seconds met in the centre of the ring and shook hands, when each returned to his respective corner, and the timekeeper called 'time.' Rodgers drew the first blood in the second round, catching Lewis over the left eye. The third round was one of the hardest fought rounds of the battle, both men receiving blows heavy enough to fell an ox. Rodgers led off with his right mauler, which Lewis caught on the head, knocking him under the ropes, and nearly out of the ring. Thirty-six rounds were fought in forty-seven minutes. Both men were badly punished, Lewis having his left eye closed and his face fearfully lacerated. When the time was called for the thirty-seventh round Rodgers stepped briskly up to the scratch. Lewis, however, could not put in an appearance, and his seconds threw up the sponge, when Lewis fell from the second's knee, nearly insensible, and began to spit blood. Rodgers went over to shake hands with him, but he was too far gone. In this condition he was placed in a wagon and taken to the residence of a friend, and a doctor was summoned. On being taken to his home he was found to be seriously injured. Everything that professional skill could do was done for him, but he gradually grew worse, and died at 11 o'clock on Friday night of concussion of the brain."

ABOUT BILLY DONNELLY.—This gentlemanly member of the light-weight division, whose return to Gotham from the Pacific Slope we previously mentioned, called upon us a few days since and exhibited a handsome gold shield-shaped medal, which was presented to him by a few of the leading sporting men of Frisco, at a private entertainment gotten up in his honor. It is artistic in design, and cost about one hundred dollars. On the face of this, which is ornamented by a raised enameled edge, appears clasped hands in *bas relief*, over which, upon either side of a black enamel star, are the words "New York and San Francisco." Beneath, also in black enamel and surrounded by a wreath of laurel, appear a pair of dumb-bells and two swords crossed. On the reverse side is engraved the following inscription: "Presented to William Donnelly by his friends in S. F., as a mark of esteem, Oct. 25, 1873." It is an elegant gift, and is highly prized by the accomplished Billy. He informs us that he was very well pleased with his trip, and that he was treated like a prince, both at San Francisco and other places where he stopped for a few days on the return trip. He desires us to return thanks therefor to Tom and Flory McCarthy, Con Mooney, Billy Doyle, Little Mac, Charley McIntyre, Bill Blackwood (the man with a penchant for game cocks), Jim Kelly, Jack Looney and others.

THE FIGHT FOR THE $2 INST.—On Wednesday morning of the current week Jim Coyne and George Rooke are to face each other in a twenty-four-foot ring, and physically contend for the ownership of two thousand dollars in Treasury notes, in addition to the fame attaching to victory. The principals are already in the neighborhood of the place selected for the passage-at-arms, having left their training quarters at Newark, N. J., during the latter part of the past week, accompanied by their trainers and two or three others specially interested in the match. Each seems to have plenty of friends who are willing to invest a little upon the result of the approaching struggle, though the fact that Coyne is comparatively a "dark horse" amongst us serves to make many chary of risking anything before the day of battle arrives. They go to scale between the hours of eight and nine o'clock this (Tuesday) evening, and those who propose attending the mill from this section left by rail last night or at an early hour this morning.

FATAL GLOVE CONTEST.—On Nov. 7 Charles Miller, collector of tithes, and John Lynch, laborer in the dockyard, contended with gloves in the room of a club at the back of the Fountain Hotel, Portsmouth, Eng. The contest was for the light-weight championship of Portsmouth. The fight lasted nearly two hours, during which Lynch was severely beaten by his opponent about the chest. After the contest Lynch's jaw was suddenly seen to drop, and he fell backwards. He was taken to the hospital, and died during the night. The affair caused great excitement in the town.

JOHNNY HICKEY'S exhibition at [the Apollo Rooms, Prince street, this city, Nov. 29, was not as well attended as it should have been, considering the sport provided, the boxing being fine in nearly every set-to. Those who assisted were Pete Cooker and Jim Turner, Mike Coburn and Jack Hannon, Jack Gallagher and Bowels, Fred. Corbin and O'Leary, Charley Omealia and Young Costello, Dillon and Clark, Johnny Saunders and Ned Malahan, and the wind-up between Hickey and Johnny Lazarus. Uncle Tovee was master.

BILLY BROWN is requested to call ..... for a letter addressed to him in our care.

THE RING.

THE LATE FIGHT IN ILLINOIS.

From information received since the publication of our last issue, we are inclined to believe that there was no "little arrangement" entered into by the principals to the late fight at Pacific City, Iowa; but while Hogan meant fighting, it was evidently the purpose of Allen and his friends to secure the money depending on the issue, and that without giving his antagonist a show to win. We have arrived at this conclusion after conversing with parties who were in a position to know the exact state of affairs, and whose statements are fully entitled to credence. The scheme was well arranged, but it is gratifying to know that the latter plan was checkmated at the last moment. We have received a communication from Hogan, an extract from which is herewith given, the statements contained therein being corroborated by trustworthy individuals and by the Western press.

I had not completely recovered from a severe fever contracted while in St. Louis, and was unable to go through a proper course of training; consequently I was in but poor condition for a long fight. Therefore, I determined to make it short and severe. I gained the two first events—first blood and first knock down—in the first round, and had the best of the fighting until the end of the second, when my opponent committed a deliberate foul by striking me below the belt. The cry of foul was at once raised by the spectators, and Sweeney my second, and Coyne's second, appealed to the referee to have it disclaimed the fight, but while they were clamoring for a decision, and endeavoring to be heard amidst the general uproar and confusion, and before the only fifteen seconds had expired since the ending of the round, Jack Looney (who was not time-keeper, the referee holding that office) called "Time!" Believing that the referee had ordered the fight to go on, I went to the scratch and commenced fighting, before Sweeney returned to my corner (my other second, Sherman Thurston, had nothing to say). It was during this round that the spectators' stakeholder broke in the ring from all sides and firmly declared I had won the fight, and they demanded a decision in my favor. The referee refused to give a decision in the ring, but after we were on the train he declared the fight a draw on the grounds that "Allen had struck me a foul blow, and my seconds had thrown up the sponge." Mr. Eagan and James Eagan the stakeholder publicly declared that, win or lose, I should never have a dollar of the stake money. On these grounds I had Mr. Eagan arrested for embezzlement, and as he could not procure bail he was forced to remain in jail until he paid me $1,000 which was my half of the main stake.

Under the circumstances, the referee decided properly, as he would not have been justified in awarding the battle-money to either man. Ben, who was rather badly hurt by the blow delivered in a vital part below the belt, remained in Omaha for some days after the fight, and was to have given an exhibition there last week, prior to starting on a tour Eastward.

A FATAL FIGHT IN ILLINOIS.

In our past issue we made allusion to a prize-fight alleged to have taken place not far from Streator, Ill., Nov. 11, in which one of the competitors received fatal injuries. From *The Streator Free Press* of the 15th ult. we take the following particulars: "Last Tuesday, Jack Lewis and J. N. Rodgers, both coal miners, had a prize-fight for $100 a side. Rodgers but recently arrived from California, where he was known as the 'California Pet.' Lewis has been considered by himself and others one of the best, if not the best man in La Salle County. Soon after his arrival Rodgers was challenged by Lewis, and arrangements at once commenced for the decisive battle. The spot selected for the contest was located just over the boundary line in Livingston County, and distant about two miles from Streator. About 150 persons assembled to see the fight. At 8 A. M. Rodgers sent his hat into the ring, and soon followed it. Lewis was not a second behind, and both men were greeted with loud cheering. Both men were stripped for work presented a fine physical appearance. There was but little if any difference in their size, and in their fighting 'rig' each would weigh about 140lb. The toss for choice of corners was won by Lewis, who selected the northeast corner. The principals and their seconds met in the centre of the ring and shook hands, when each returned to his respective corner, and the timekeeper called 'time.' Rodgers drew the first blood in the second round, catching Lewis over the left eye. The third round was one of the hardest fought rounds of the battle, both men receiving blows heavy enough to fell an ox. Rodgers led off with his right mauler, which Lewis caught on the head, knocking him under the ropes, and nearly out of the ring. Thirty-six rounds were fought in forty-seven minutes. Both men were badly punished, Lewis having his left eye closed and his face fearfully lacerated. When the time was called for the thirty-seventh round Rodgers stepped briskly up to the scratch. Lewis, however, could not put in an appearance, and his seconds threw up the sponge, when Lewis fell from the second's knee, nearly insensible, and began to spit blood. Rodgers went over to shake hands with him, but he was too far gone. In this condition he was placed in a wagon and taken to the residence of a friend, and a doctor was summoned. On being taken to his home he was found to be seriously injured. Everything that professional skill could do was done for him, but he gradually grew worse, and died at 11 o'clock on Friday night of concussion of the brain."

JENNY HICKEY'S exhibition at [the Apollo Rooms, Prince street, this city, Nov. 29, was not as well attended as it should have been, considering the sport provided, the boxing being fine in nearly every set-to. Those who assisted were Pete Cooker and Jim Turner, Mike Coburn and Jack Hannon, Jack Gallagher and Bowels, Fred. Corbin and O'Leary, Charley Omealia and Young Costello, Dillon and Clark, Johnny Saunders and Ned Malahan, and the wind-up between Hickey and Johnny Lazarus. Uncle Tovee was master.

BILLY BROWN is requested to call ..... for a letter addressed to him in our care.

PEDESTRIANISM.

WALKING MATCH AGAINST TIME.—We have received a copy of arti... of agreement entered into at Boston, Mass., N... 29, by Joseph H. Simpson of Fall River, and ... H. Lee of Brighton, the former against a like sum that Edward Mullen can walk ... miles in an hour on the Washington Trotting ... Providence, R. I., Dec. 10, play or pay—provided ... track can be secured. The time for starting is ... at two o'clock, P. M., and the final stakehol... is J. H. Colgate of Boston. The last deposit fa... Dec. 9, and must be staked at Brock's Excha... Court street, that city, between three and five ... P. M.

GREAT WALK... AT.—A Glasgow, Scotland, paper states that on ... 5, a young man, named Poplin, who styles him... the "Champion Prize Clog Walker of the World," ... formed at Radcliffe the feat of walking 50 mile... 10 hours. He walked in clogs weighing 3lb. a... carried 15lb on his back during the last five mil... He completed his task considerably within the ... red time.

WE LEARN that Jim Adams and William Brown are likely to be matched to walk one mile for $250 a side, Adam Walker having manifested a disposition to back Adams in that sum; the match to be decided in about two weeks from date.

A HALF-MILE FOOT RACE, for $200, came off at Beacon Park, Boston, Mass., Nov. 28, between N. Roche and Edward Jones, the former winning by fifteen feet in 3.34.

WILLIAM H. ADAMS defeated Thos. Gallagher of Boston, Mass., in a race of three hundred yards, run at Providence, R. I., Nov. 26.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 287.

dition was John Henry Cooke, who met with a great reception and made a big hit in his backward juggling act. Of Charles W. Fish, who is carded as "the champion rider of America," a local paper says: "In purely equestrian feats Mr. Charles W. Fish, an American rider, most certainly carried off the palm. Besides going through the usual performances of banner-leaping and leaping through hoops, he threw backward and forward somersaults over banners and through hoops on a bare-backed horse with a fearlessness and precision that elicited frequent rounds of applause."....Sanger's Amphitheatre, London, was doing equally well. "Cinderella, or the Little Glass Slipper," will be the Christmas pantomime at this establishment.....Batty's Circus opened for the season at their new and commodious building, Norwich, Eng., Nov. 10, with good prospects ahead.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE JAPANESE TROUPE organized by Mr. Schuman of New York have been showing to good houses all along the Brazilian coast. They took passage off the Ontario from Para to St. Thomas. The manager, Enrico Leman, went on board very sick and died on the morning of Nov. 10, about two hundred miles south of Barbadoes. He was buried the same day, an officer of the U. S. Navy reading the funeral service. His wife, a most devoted lady, continued on to New York, arriving here Nov. 22. The Japs intended showing at St. Thomas about Nov. 21, but the North and South American Exhibition party, as well as still another troupe of Japs, had pretty well played the little town out, their prospects, financially, were not at all flattering. George Wambold gave up his engagement with the N. and S. American Exhibition party at St. Thomas, where they did a good business. His brother Harry remains with the party. They left St. Thomas for Mexico direct; all well.

TRIGGER.

PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.

In the annual contest between the picked riflemen of Great Britain for the Lord Elcho Challenge Shield, at Wimbledon, Eng., the "Irish Eighth" this year achieved their first victory over their English and Scotch rivals, the former team having won eight times, and the Scots three. This victory, which is rendered all the more creditable from the fact that the Irishmen had but twenty-seven men to recruit from, has naturally greatly elated the successful marksmen, and one of its immediate results has been the issue of the following challenge from them to an equal number of American rifle-experts, proposing a match during the Fall of next year. We would be much pleased to see such a match arranged; for, aside from the interest which always attaches to contests of an international character, it would unquestionably prove of lasting benefit by infusing into our military organizations and rifle-clubs a greater spirit of rivalry and emulation. In Creedmoor we have an unexcelled range, easily accessible, and we doubt not that the requisite number of American-born marksmen, capable of well performing their part, could be readily got together for the purpose. Therefore we see no reason for anticipating other than a favorable reply to the *defi*, which we subjoin:

Mr. A. Blennerhassett Leech, founder in 1867 of the Irish Rifle Association, will select from the members a team which he will match against an equal number of the representative American rifle-shots, to shoot in the United States, in the Autumn of 1874, on the following conditions:

Target, Scoring, etc.—Same as adopted by the National Rifle Association of Great Britain at Wimbledon, 1873 (when the Irish eight won the international match for the Elcho Shield, beating England and Scotland).

Ranges.—800, 900, 1,000 and 1,100 yards.

Rifles.—Any not exceeding 10 pounds weight, but without telescope sights or hair-triggers.

Position.—Any, but the best rest permitted either for the rifle or person of the shooter.

The American team to be composed exclusively of rifle men born in the United States, and to shoot with rifles of American manufacture.

The Irish team will shoot with rifles by Rigby of Dublin.

As this challenge is given to decide title to the rifle championship of the world, Mr. Leech will require a sufficient stake to be put down, not for the sake of a trifling pecuniary gain, but as assurance that the Irish team will meet the representative shots of America.

Mr. Leech desires to draw the attention of the American people to the young American actor who has forbid the formation in Ireland of rifle corps similar to those which exist in great numbers in England and Scotland, and thus away with gentlemen in rifle shooting is the result of individual exertion under difficulties arising from discouraging prejudice.

Dublin, Oct. 31, 1873. ARTHUR B. LEECH.

MYERS OUTSHOOTS TINKER.—From the result of the second pigeon match between Moses Myers of Belleville, N. J., and his quondam conquerer, E. W. Tinker of Providence, R. I., it would appear that the latter did not owe his former defeat to superior confidence, or wrongly attribute his previous defeat. The second trial took place on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 25, and the conditions were the same as before—stakes $500 a side, one hundred single birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, Rhode Island rules, 1¼ ounce of shot. The match came off on Coldenham Park, near Brooklyn, L. I., and as the weather was pleasant, there was a numerous attendance of spectators, largely composed of those who boast of more or less skill with the trigger and take especial delight in pigeon popping. The odds were upon Tinker, but although the latter shortly fell off in confidence, he did not

TERMS.

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $5.00 in advance.
Packages of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is allowed. (From the yearly Subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British provinces, $1.50 per annum extra to cover postage.

ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news department, 25cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and libera discount made when paid for three months or longer, in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Ed. and Proprietor,
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

TO MANAGERS AND AGENTS.
Dr. S. M. Landis' new Local Drama, in five acts, entitled "The Social War of 1930, or Conspirators and Lovers," is pronounced by theatrical managers who have examined it a meritorious, first-class and entirely novel production. It is rep ete with beautiful and most thrilling situations and tableaux, portraying the acts of naturalists, hypocrites, wealthy tyrants and the downtrodden working-people. It must become the practical sensation and moral lesson of the day. Dr. Landis is open for star engagements. Managers and agents please address him at 13 N. 11th st., Philadelphia, Pa. Wanted, a talented, handsome young lady to take the part of the heroine. A beginner will be educated. 36-1t*

IMMENSE!
SONGS TO PLEASE ANY AUDIENCE written by
OSCAR WILLIS.
Send subject. Terms $2 FOR EACH SONG. Address, until Dec. 6, OSCAR WILLIS,
Theatre Comique, Toledo, O.
Frank Wild's Varieties, Rochester, until Dec. 22. 36-1t*

MINERVA HALL,
WATSONTOWN, PA.,
On line of Phila. and Erie Railroad, 20 miles south of the city of Williamsport, Pa. Size of Hall, 45x80ft. Seats 600 comfortably. Population, 2,500, with a thickly settled country surrounding. Rent and license, $15 nightly. Good stage, drop-curtains, footlights and scenery.
Parties wishing to engage the HALL will call on or address J. N. MESSINGER,
26-17t* Watsontown, Northumberland Co., Pa.

JENNIE ENGEL,
AMERICA'S SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST.
HER LATEST VOCAL SENSATIONS.
KI-RIDDLE KI-ROODLE-UM.
DOWN BY THE VILLAGE WELL.
WHILST THE SUN IS SHINING MAKE YOUR HAY.
THE NEW PUNCH AND JUDY MAN.
OH, YES, I LOVE A SAILOR. CROSSED IN LOVE?
Words and music written expressly for her in England. 36-1t

PROF. GUERTIN.
It will be to your advantage to communicate with me immediately. [36-1t* G. CASASSA.

THE WONDERS! THE WONDERS!!
PROF. DAVIS AND HIS WONDERFUL TROUPE OF DOGS CLOSE AT FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE, NOV. 29. OPEN AT THE AIRE COMIQUE, Detroit, Dec. 8, and OLYMPIC THEATRE, St. Louis, Dec. 21. 36-2t*

MUSICIANS.—THE EMPIRE
CITY BAND WILL REORGANIZE FOR THE TENTING SEASON, 1874. W. L. BOWRON, Leader, 175 Third ave., N. Y. City. 36-1t*

ENGLISH ROLLER SKATES,
$35; English Punch and Judy figures (10), $10; Crystal Pyramids, $40. Address ROLLER SKATES,
36-1t* Care of CLIPPER Office, N. Y.

MISS ALICE MAY FIELD,
who does Sulli Jig, Song-and-dance and Essence, is open for an engagement. With a responsible traveling company preferred. Address to BOSTON, MASS. 36-1t*

METROPOLITAN VARIETY THEATRE, WASHINGTON, D. C.
JAMES POE, Jr.,.....Sole Proprietor
HARRY FOX.....Business and Stage manager
WANTED IMMEDIATELY, FOR THIS THE OLDEST VARIETY THEATRE IN THE UNITED STATES,
Lady Vocalists and Dancers, Dutch and Ethiopian Comedians and Variety Artists of all descriptions. Specialty Performers with new business, treated with liberality. Address as above. 36-1t

R. D. CURTISS, SCENIC ARTIST
Halls supplied with SCENERY, from one scene up to a full set. [35-3t*] Address, R. D. CURTISS, El Paso, Ill.

GEO. S. COLE,
SLOW AND EASY TICKET SELLER.
Winter address COMMERCIAL HOTEL, Chicago, Ill. Regular bobby headquarters of showmen at SPECIAL RATES. 35-4t

DEAGLE'S LOUISVILLE VARIETY THEATRE, Late Opera-house.
OPEN THE YEAR ROUND.
Artists of acknowledged ability can always secure dates. Combinations can always get good terms. Seating capacity, 2,200, with largest and best stocked stage west of New York. Address L. DEAGLE, Manager,
35-4t or A. W. HALL, Business Manager.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA. (late Ullman's Opera-house),
PHIL. DIEFENBACH & CO.....Proprietors.
Opened Nov. 17. Now in the full tide of success. First-class talent in every branch write for a date. TALENT WANTED TO OPEN DEC. 1. Salaries must be reasonable to suit the times.
ADDRESS AS ABOVE. 35-4t*

THEATRE COMIQUE,
COLUMBUS, O.
GEO. R. TUCKER.....Manager
FIRST-CLASS TALENT,
MALE AND FEMALE,
WANTED AT ALL TIMES.
Address as above. Salaries low. Pay sure. 35-2t*

SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE.
EAST SAGINAW, MICH.
WM. B. SMITH.....Sole Proprietor
DEN MOWE.....Stage-manager
WANTED, two first-class song-and-dance artists, who can do end and general comedy business. Also, ten lady artists, vocalists, dancers and character artists, to COMMENCE ENGAGEMENT FEBRUARY 26, 1874.
No wine-room connected with this establishment, therefore
WINE-ROOM TALENT NEED NOT APPLY.
N. B.—CHAS. WALTERS and N. B. SHIMER.—Let me hear from you immediately, or you will hear from me in a way you won't like. [35 2t] WM. B. SMITH.

STREATOR, ILLINOIS.
ORIENTAL HALL (new). Has a seating capacity of 700. Handsomely lighted—a fine set of scenery by R. D. Curtiss. Population of town 8,000. Can be reached by C. B. & Q. R. R and C. A. & St. L. R. R.
For particulars address
WHEELER & SCHAFFENBERG,
Streator, Ill.
As fine a set of scenery and as convenient a hall as I have found in Illinois, and a first-class show town. We open the hall Oct. 4, 1873. CHARLEY HARRISON,
36-6t* Humorist, Smith Reiringers.

THE COMMERCIAL ($2.50 PER DAY) HOTEL,
CORNER LAKE AND DEARBORN STREETS,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Accommodations for 500 guests.
FULLING & INGRAHAM, Proprietors
Special rates to show people. 35-1t

MRS. H. MORE, FIRST OLD WOMAN, can be engaged by responsible managers, for long or short engagements. 25 Ellsworth st., Indianapolis, Ind. [35 2t*

TO MANAGERS AND STARS.
For sale—"A SIMPLETON" five-act play; Beauchamp five-act tragedy in blank verse. Modern. Apply to R. DORSAY OGDEN,
35-1f Arcadian Club, N. Y. City.

FIRST-CLASS
SPECIALTY ARTISTS WANTED,
MALE and FEMALE, in
ALL BRANCHES OF THE PROFESSION,
to complete a FIRST-CLASS ORGAN ZATION of established reputation. None but first-class artists required. No fancy salary, but sure. A good engagement to the right people. Inclose photograph (which will be returned), stamp for reply. Address immediately MANAGER "Z," care of CLIPPER office, N. Y. 35-2t

A CARD.
MISS CARLOTTA LECLERCQ respectfully requests that all business communications may be addressed to HER or her brother, MR. ARTHUR LECLERCQ, who will for the future act as her sole agent. 19 West 24th st., New York City. 34-4t*

MAGIC TRICKS FOR SALE CHEAP. Address with stamp, C. MELVIN, JR., Box 15, Stoneham, Mass. 34-3t*

FIELD'S THEATRE,
DALLAS, TEXAS,
is now offered for rent by the night, week or season. Seating capacity, 800. Complete in all of its appointments. Dallas is the fastest interior city of Texas; has a population of 9,000, and is the Western terminus of the Great Pacific Railroad, and is also on the line of the Texas Central Railroad, which is the great through route from St. Louis to Galveston. Would lease to a responsible party for a long term. Address
"PROPRIETOR,"
34-6t* Lock Box 183.

WYSOR'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE
MUNCIE, INDIANA.
Will be completed by the 20th December. It is well arranged, neatly finished, and has a gallery, stage, dressing-rooms, drop curtain, scenery, etc. Will seat 800. Population of city, near 8,000. For terms address the proprietor. [33 3t*] J. N. WYSOR.

WILSON'S MUSIC HALL,
OSHAWA, CANADA,
has every convenience, and seats seven hundred. [33-10t*

SNAKES, SNAKES, FOR SALE CHEAP. Apply to H. W. WARNER, St. Charles Hotel, N. Y., where they can be seen. 33-4t*

THEATRE COMIQUE,
QUINCY, ILLINOIS.
TO FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS ONLY.
Artists of ability can always secure engagements at the THEATRE COMIQUE, AT
COMPETENT AND POSITIVE SALARIES.
ONLY FIRST-CLASS AND RELIABLE TALENT need apply. Address C. C. LOWE,
MANAGER THEATRE COMIQUE,
34-4t* Quincy, Ill.

FOR RENT, THE GRAND SALOON, MASONIC TEMPLE, North Charles st., Baltimore, Md. For Concerts, Lectures, etc. Located in the city. Seating capacity, 1,600. Address ALEXANDER RUTHERFORD, Janitor Masonic Temple, Baltimore, Md. 33-26t*

MASONIC HALL,
PITTSBURGH;
LIBERTY HALL, East Liberty, Pa.;
OPERA-HOUSE Newcastle, Pa.;
BROADWAY HALL, New Brighton, Pa.
L. S. STEWART & CO.,
Agents and Managers, Pittsburgh.
The above halls can be secured through us. Terms and full particulars made known on application. First-class combinations treated with at all times on liberal sharing terms. Address L. S. STEWART & CO., Managers, Pittsburgh, Pa. 32-13t

OPERA-HOUSE, WAVERLY,
N. Y., rebuilding, and will be ready for engagements after Dec. 15. It will be a great improvement on old one burned last Winter. Will seat 750, and will be completed in all its appointments. Population, 6,000. License and billboards per house, $30. Address OPERA-HOUSE,
33-13t* Waverly, N. Y.

BERRY'S HALL,
MARLBORO, MASS.
Enlarged, with new stage, and
OPEN FOR ALL ENGAGEMENTS.
35-30t* HENRY A. PUTNAM, Agent.

REMOVED. — MAGICAL REPOSITORY AND MANUFACTORY. A large assortment of Magical Apparatus for the parlor and stage. Apparatus made to order. Send 3 ct. stamp for Catalogue to No. 26 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.
35-13t* THOS. W. YOST.

VIRGINIA OPERA-HOUSE,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.
THE OWNER of this, the most complete and popular house in the city, will rent it by the month, week or night, FOR FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS ONLY. Address Proprietor of Virginia Opera-house, Richmond, Va. 34-13t

CIRCUS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Chariot, trunk wagon, two ticket wagons, passenger ambulance (splendid affair), canvas and baggage wagons, twenty-nine lengths of seats, one set of entree dresses, saddle cloths, etc. Two and four horse sets of harness, CHEAP. Apply to JOHN H. MURRAY,
201 Centre st., care S. BOOTH, or to M. COYLE, Bull's Head Hotel, 34-4t* Third avenue and Twenty-fourth street, N. Y.

CONOVER'S OPERA-HOUSE,
PIQUA, OHIO.
This new and elegant house is ready for occupation by first-class leading combinations, and can be rented by such companies. It is built with all the modern improvements, and is well lighted and ventilated; has four proscenium boxes, parquet, dress circle and balcony, seating 1,100. Stage, 30x60ft., with three centre, 4 star and vampire traps, a working bridge 28ft. long, in 3 sections, working 8½ft. high, on a level or on an incline. Twelve sets of scenery, with a sufficient supply of set stuff and borders; flats, 18x24ft.; full border, foot and ground lights. Piqua contains a population of from 9,000 to 10,000, and is located in the midst of a highly improved and populous country. This hall is the only properly equipped one between Dayton and Toledo, or between Columbus and Indianapolis, and is situated at the first railroad centre north of Dayton, and on the east and west through line from Columbus to Indianapolis and Chicago. Address A. H. CONOVER. 34-11t*

WYOMING HOUSE,
SCRANTON, PA.
Located near Opera house. Strictly first-class. Terms, $2.00 per day. Rates to traveling companies.
35-13t* GARDNER & KOON, Proprietors.

ARLINGTON COTTON AND EBERLY'S MINSTRELS.
WANTED,
A TENOR BALLADIST.
For Arlington, Cotton and Kimball's Minstrels. Must be first-class, and a good Reader. Address to Myer's Opera-house, Chicago, Ill. 35-5t

NEW SONGS.—All the latest, full size, 10 cents each. Send stamp for Catalogue. HARDING'S Office, 293 Bowery, N. Y. AGENTS WANTED. 29-1f

DOLAN'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
LOGANSPORT, IND., is open to all first-class theatrical parties. It has a seating capacity of 1,200. Good available seats. It was opened by Edwin Adams, and is first-class in every particular. For further information, address
WM. DOLAN, Proprietor and Manager,
36 39t Logansport, Ind.

ST. CLAIR HOTEL,
ST LOUIS, MO.,
CORNER THIRD AND MARKET STREETS.
The proprietor feels grateful for the patronage extended during the last season, and assures the profession that the same attention will be found this coming season.
Only three blocks from all the theatres. Omnibuses connect with all railroads. Terms, $2 per day. Special rates to professionals. CHAS. H. FRYE, Chief Clerk.
30-26t* VALENTINE GERBER, Proprietor.

BRAINARD'S OPERA HOUSE,
CLEVELAND, O.
NEWLY AND THOROUGHLY REFITTED AND REMODELED. SEATING CAPACITY, 1,000.
Is well stocked with handsome scenery, and every appurtenance of a First-Class Theatre, and is the only place in the city suitable for and open to traveling companies.
FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS
TREATED WITH
ON RENTING OR SHARING TERMS.
Address WILL E. CHAPMAN,
29-1f Business Manager.

LACKAWANNA VALLEY HOUSE, SCRANTON, PA.
S. M. NASH (formerly of Wyoming House), Proprietor.
Traveling companies accommodated at reasonable rates. 25-13t*

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE,
PORT JERVIS, N. Y.
This elegant new Opera-house has just been completed, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class theatre. Seating capacity, twelve hundred; rent reasonable.
25-13t* Address J. KADEL & CO.

NEW OLYMPIC THEATRE,
MARKET STREET, ABOVE TWELFTH,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
THOS. H. JOHNSON & CO.....Proprietors.
The above establishment, the largest in the city, with a seating capacity of four thousand, will open as a regular FAMILY THEATRE on or about October 6, with a full Dramatic, Operatic, Burlesque and Pantomime Company, comprising the best artists in the country. The services of MR. JAMES PILGRIM, the veteran stage-manager, have been secured. First-class stars, dramatic artists, combinations and specialties will please address the management for open dates. JOHN UNDERHILL, treasurer and business manager. 35-4t

PARKER'S NEW HALL,
GERMANTOWN, near Philadelphia, Pa.
Good scenery, dressing-rooms, foot-lights. Best location in town, and very popular with the public. Seats 531; 210 chairs suitable for reserved seats. No charge for selling tickets. RENT LOW. 25-13t*

TO GYMNASTS.
C. H. HAWKINS, No. 118 E. 13th st., N. Y., maker of gymnastic apparatus, horizontal bars, with steel rod in, &c. Diploma from American Institute, 1872. 30-13t*

SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE,
PLYMOUTH, LUZERNE CO., PA. Has a Large Stage, Scenery, Drop-Curtain, Dressing-Rooms &c. Seats 1,200. Population 10,000. Good Show Town. For dates and terms address JOHN B. SMITH & SON, Prop'rs. 13-39t*

SANKEY'S HALL,
MIFFLINBURG, UNION CO., PA.
On the line of Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R. (branch of Philadelphia and Erie R. R.). Will seat 500; population, 3,000; rent, $10 night; stage, 30x50. Wallace Sisters say it is a good show town. Via Harrisburg, Sunsbury, Lewisburg, Milton, Williamsport, Erie, etc. All large towns. [32-18t*

MEECH'S HALL, CATSKILL,
N. Y.—Town population, 7,000; seating capacity of Hall, 800. Refitted with new gallery and newly furnished with chairs. The hall is brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights. Further particulars, address JACOB H. MEECH. N. B.—Good shows invariably do well in this village. 1-41t*

TO RENT, FOR THEATRICAL PURPOSES, THE METROPOLITAN OPERA-HALL, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.—This hall is entirely new, walls painted and frescoed, has seating capacity of six hundred, is well lit with gas; a good wide stage, 28x50, with foot and side lights; scenery all new and in good order; located opposite the Post-office, and adjoining the Metropolitan Hotel, where any visiting theatrical company will be kept at reasonable rates. Rent of hall, including all licenses, reasonable enough to insure success.
JOHN B. TOGNI,
25-12t* Proprietor.

NORFOLK VARIETIES,
NORFOLK, VA.
C. T. TOOKER.....Manager
OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
First-class talent, male and female, wanted at all times. Address as above. 27-12t*

OTTO'S HALL,
BEST IN THE CITY.
MOLINE, ROCK ISLAND CO., ILL.
Stage, 24x30. Dressing-rooms, full set of scenery; hall on ground floor. Troupes coming to Rock Island or Davenport should give us a call. Population, 8,000. Rent low.
27-12t* WILLIAM G. MORRIS, Agent.

BRATTLEBORO HOUSE,
BRATTLEBORO, VT.
Located within one half minute of depot, and two minutes' walk of town hall. Showmen liberally treated.
21-26t* H. A. MOREY, Proprietor.

POST-OFFICE HALL,
MOLINE, ILLINOIS
This hall is entirely new, handsome stage, scenery and dressing-rooms. Location central; ventilation perfect; surroundings pleasant; best hall in the city. Actual seats for 400. For rent, terms reasonable. Address
13-26t* PROPRIETOR, P. O. Hall, Moline, Ill.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, PITTSFIELD, MASS. One of the most elegant theatres, containing all modern improvements. Seating capacity, eleven hundred. For terms, open dates, &c., address CEBRA QUACKENBUSH, American House, Pittsfield, Mass. P. S.—Pittsfield is situated on the Boston and Albany R. R., half way from Albany to Springfield, and is at the terminus of the Housatonic R.R., running to N. Y., and also the terminus of the Pittsfield and North Adams R. R. 29-26t*

JIG AND CLOG DANCING WITHOUT A MASTER.—New edition. Containing 20 steps, fully explained. Anyone with or without a previous knowledge can learn. Mailed, 50cts. Send stamp. MRS. J. K. BUCKLEY, 258 W. Houston st., N. Y. 29-13t*

SALT LAKE THEATRE.
This house, having recently changed hands, has been remodeled, thoroughly refitted and redecorated. MESSRS. H. E. CLAWSON and JOHN T. CAINE, the former successful lessees and managers, with their late treasurer, MR. THOMAS WILLIAMS, are associated in the new management, and have secured the services of MR. JAMES H. VINSON, late of San Francisco, as stage-manager. The management have engaged a strong and efficient company for the approaching season, and will make this establishment superior in all respects. First-class stars and combinations will be negotiated with on liberal terms.
Address CLAWSON, CAINE & WILLIAMS,
Salt Lake City, or
28-13t* COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Agent, New York

TO THE PROFESSION.
THE ELLERTON HOTEL, 1,608 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., is in connection with all the street cars in the city, and artists seeking comfortable quarters will do well to patronize the above-his eirie. 33-13t*

NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
Capacity, 2,500. Population, 35,000.
Will be finished and ready to open October 20. Wanted for two first opening weeks, on share or rent,
FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES.
Great success certain. Managers of first-class attractions are respectfully solicited to visit the capital of Georgia.
24-13t* L. DE GIVE, Proprietor, Box 1.

STILLWATER, MINN.
8,000 POPULATION.
CONCERT HALL,
well stocked with scenery, well lighted and ventilated.
CAPACITY FOR 600 SEATS.
RENT MODERATE.
PARTIES VISTING ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS,
should not fail to come to this city. Address,
5-52t* J. E. SCHLENK, Agent.

FAIRMOUNT HALL,
MARLBORO, MASS.,
is the finest show hall in that vicinity. Is in the immediate centre of the town. Seating capacity, 850. Is handsomely frescoed and lit with gas. Stage large and commodious. Population of town, 10,000. F. W. RILEY, Agent, Box 308, Marlboro, Mass. 19-26t*

TO AMATEURS.—PLAY, WIGS, Beards, Colored Fires, Prepared Burnt Cork, &c., for sale. Inclose stamp for price list to JAMES F. CROSSEN, 8 Lafayette place, New York. 29-13t*

H. MEYER,
SCENIC ARTIST,
Capitol Theatre, Albany, N. Y. Scenery of every description painted to order. Correspondence promptly attended to. 34-13t*

MOLLER OPERA-HOUSE,
DOVER, MORRIS CO., N. J.
Lighted with gas, heated by steam, stage, traps, scenery and three dressing-rooms; 450 chairs. For terms, address
26-13t* MOLLER & BACKOF, Proprietors.

MAGIC LANTERNS AND SLIDES WANTED. Magic Lanterns and Slides for sale low. THEO. J. HARBACH, Philadelphia, Pa. 29-13t*

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY. Variety of very elegant illusions always on hand; also our revised edition of Wizard's Wonderful Cabinet, containing Wizard's Opening Speech; Apparatus and instructions for Ten Tricks; 45c. Also No. 2, containing five, 25c. Davenport Rope Trick, 7c. Mailed free. Inclose stamp for illustrated catalogues. W. J. JUDD, 131 Henry street, New York. 29-13t*

JONES HALL, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.—This Hall has been refitted and newly furnished throughout, stage enlarged and seating capacity doubled. It is now open to all first-class entertainments. All communications addressed Agent, JONES HALL, Jamestown, N. Y., will receive prompt attention. 30-13t*

HALL FOR RENT
to traveling and other companies by the night, week or season. BRANT'S THEATRICAL HALL, HARRISBURG, Pa., has stage and scenery suitable for ordinary plays. Rent for one or three nights, $20 per night; for six consecutive nights, $15 per night, or at a reasonable rent for the season. Apply to WM. H. BOSTICK, Agent, Harrisburg, Pa. 30-13t*

THE STAGE.—WANTED—
Twelve pupils, to form a Shakespearian legitimate dramatic class.
Miss Fanny Hunt, pupil of Mrs. Chas. Kean, and late of the Theatres Royal, Princess, Drury Lane, Strand, St. James, etc., and leading lady of the Theatres Royal, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, Liverpool, etc., at present being disengaged, is prepared to take pupils for the stage.
Miss Fanny Hunt as Juliet displayed an aptitude for the character, that was rendered doubly attractive by natural graces and professional skill of no mean order. Miss Fanny Hunt was delicious as Patty Lenroek, frank, hearty, exuberant, constantly smiling, and never too fast. —Liverpool Mercury.
Miss Fanny Hunt is a careful, subtle and thoroughly intelligent actress, in whose hands a part is quite safe. Miss Hunt is likely to become a favorite with the Edinburgh public, if graceful and natural acting, combined with an attractive appearance, be stepping stones to success.—Edinburgh Courant.
Private theatricals superintended. Miss Hunt can accept engagements for New York only. Address Dr. J. A. HARDENBROOK, Business Manager, care of CLIPPER Office, N. Y. 33-4t

WANTED, APRIL 1, 1874,
A FIRST-CLASS SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST,
ONE WHO CAN DANCE PREFERRED.
Must be good looking, well up in her business, and an elegant dresser. To travel with a strictly first-class show. Address, with lowest terms, LOCK BOX 10,
35-21* Erie, Pa.

SONG-AND-DANCE MEN
WANTED—TWO GOOD SONG-AND-DANCE ARTISTS AND COMEDIANS, to travel, April 1, 1874.
MUST BE FIRST-CLASS PERFORMERS.
Only such need address, stating lowest terms, also if have cuts. [36 2t* Lock Box 10, Erie, Pa.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH
WRITES SONGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
34-4t Address BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

GEO. H. GRIFFITHS,
(late of
FIFTH AVENUE
THEATRE,)
106 WEST 20TH STREET,
New York. 35-2t*

DOMINION THEATRE,
Montreal, Canada.
GEORGE J. DEAGLE,
LESSEE AND MANAGER.
First-class variety performances, sensation stars and combinations treated with on liberal terms. Address
35-6t G. J. DEAGLE.

THE HORNET,
ILLUSTRATED ENGLISH THEATRICAL JOURNAL.
Professionals wishing to visit England can advertise for fifty cents a line (nine words to a line) prepaid. Portraits inserted from photograph for fifty dollars, prepaid. American greenbacks taken if over five dollars. For sale at Brentano's. Rates to traveling companies.
STEPHEN FISH,
6 147 Fleet st., London.

TO MANAGERS.
PATTI ROSA
THE YOUNG AND TALENTED ENGLISH
SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST
AND
CHAMPION
LADY CLOG-DANCER
OF THE WORLD! WORLD!
Can be engaged by first-class variety managers by addressing to her in care of the CLIPPER office, N. Y. 36-1t*

AWAY WITH MELANCHOLY.
ALEX. DAVIS,
The people's premier, and most refined Ventriloquist, baritone vocalist and mimic in the world, with his merry companions—Sam, George, and Grandfather Davis.
Dominion Theatre.—Mr. Alex. Davis, a ventriloquist of high attainments, introduced a number of individualities whose specialties he developed to the life.—MONTREAL HERALD, Nov. 26, 1873.
Howard Athenæum.—Among those to whom the past week's audiences have been largely indebted for the pleasure they have enjoyed, was Mr. Alex. Davis, ventriloquist, baritone vocalist and mimic. He has, by his superior powers, become a great favorite. By the aid of two little figures called Sam and George, he carries a running conversation in three voices, with interruptions, songs and other features of the ventriloquial art, which are as pleasing as they are wonderful. He also introduces a scene with a figure representing an old man, in which the latter appears to sing a song, and it is impossible to detect the slightest movement in the face of Mr. Davis to indicate that he is the vocalist. Mr. Davis adds to his other abilities that of being an excellent baritone singer, and a first-class entertainment favors the audience with one or more of his songs. He will stay another week as a matter of course.—BOSTON HERALD, Oct. 12, 1873. 1t*

MISS EDITH BLANDE
is now prepared to produce the thrillingly sensational drama, by Geo. L. Barclay, entitled
"LITTLE CUBA."
Time filled as follows: Philadelphia, 4 weeks, from Nov. 24 to Dec. 20; Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, 2 weeks, Dec. 22 to Jan. 3, 1874. Managers will please address my only authorized business agent,
GEO. L. BARCLAY,
36-1t* 21 N. 7th st., Philadelphia.

JOHN and WILLIAM VICTORELLI,
ARTISTIC
ACROBATS AND GYMNASTS,
Having concluded the season with L. B. Lent's New York Circus, are open to accept engagements for the Winter season. Address, southeast corner Ninth and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, Pa.
P. S. For sale, a fine Gymnastic Net, 18x25 feet; also, a set of Double Trapeze Ropes, etc. (all white cotton). Suitable for a lady gymnast. Price low. 36-1t*

CARD EXTRAORDINARY.
An unapproachable chance to become connected with the show business and make money.
READ! READ!! READ!!!
I can offer to a party with a capital of $500 an opportunity for investment that I guarantee to eclipse any chance in any business where a similar amount is invested. Success will be an assured fact. The party investing will be required to assume the financial management of the company. Reference, and, if necessary, security, will be given him for his money. Apply to or address "MANAGER," 276 Bleecker st., New York. 36-1t*

TURN HALLE,
(FORMERLY SHERMAN HALL).
THE ONLY PUBLIC HALL
IN DES MOINES, IOWA.
CAN BE LEASED BY ALL REPUTABLE AMUSEMENT TROUPES.
Size of hall, 42x72 feet; size of stage, 20x42; fitted with scenery.
The hall will seat 480 persons, has two side-rooms, each 20x30 feet, is well lighted with gas, and favorably located. Address CHAS. AHLER,
36-13t* Business Manager.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE,
READING, PA.
THE HANDSOMEST, NEWEST, SAFEST AND
MOST CONVENIENT PALACE OF AMUSEMENT
IN THE CITY
is located on the principal thoroughfare, and is furnished in the most magnificent manner. Has Parquet, Parquet-Circle and Family Circle, elegantly upholstered with scarlet plush covering. Large Stage, full and complete Stock of Scenery and properties. Will play all first-class companies on percentage, or rent on reasonable terms.
L. J. STEEL, Manager,
36-6t* Box 63, Reading, Pa.

CHARLES AND MARIAN YOUNG,
NOW WITH THE
COOL BURGESS'
STAR TRANS-ATLANTIC COMPANY.
The great impersonators and delineators of SCOTCH, ENGLISH AND IRISH CHARACTER, are meeting with great favor in Canada. The press and people as with one voice proclaim them the greatest Versatile Artists that ever visited that country.
Would like to hear from MAD. CERITO. 36 1t

THE PERMANENT ADDRESS
of the
PRAEGER FAMILY
is P. O. Box No. 523, Niles, Mich. 36-2t*

THE FOLLOWING LETTER
is in reference to a new illuminated 1 sheet cut for
"CLOUDS"
BY CHICAGO EVENING JOURNAL
SHOW PRINTING HOUSE,
Printed in two colors. Price $10 per 100.
SEND FOR SPECIMEN.
207 WEST 43D STREET, NEW YORK, Nov. 15, 1873.
JOHN B. JEFFERY, Superintendent
CHICAGO EVENING JOURNAL.
Dear Sir.—I received this morning the two specimen cuts of "Clouds." Thanks for remembering me in connection therewith.
I must congratulate you on your success in the art of show printing. Your idea is not only original, but you have carried it out in a masterly manner. The cuts are simply exquisite in their perfect neatness and beauty of design.
Whatever arrangement I may make for "Clouds," in future, be assured I will take pleasure in referring managers to your beautiful cuts and further your enterprise to the best of my ability. With best wishes,
Very truly yours, FRED. MARSDEN.

GIRARD'S OPERA-HOUSE,
AUGUSTA, GA.
WANTED,
FIRST-CLASS SPECIALTY ARTISTS,
fully provided with appropriate Costumes, to appear before the best of audiences. None but best talents need apply. Address, with full particulars,
CHAS. LATOUR,
36-1t Business Manager Girard Opera-house, Augusta, Ga.

SHED AND JOHN
LE CLAIR,
GROTESQUES AND EQUILIBRISTS.
Paterson, two weeks; Jersey City, two weeks. At liberty after Jan. 5, and for Tenting Season of '74. Address sole agent, E. WOOLCOTT, Revere House, or
36-1t* 75 Third avenue, bet. 11th and 12th sts., N. Y.

JERRY C. DOBSON'S
elegant rosewood, silver-mounted, PATENT BANJOS. The most brilliant in tone. The most powerful, and the easiest to play upon of any Banjos ever offered to the public. Used by all the leading artists in the United States. No. 1, $32; No. 2, $30; No. 3, $40; with fancy cover, $50. Instructions given on Guitar and Banjo. H. C. DOBSON, 141 Fourth avenue. This Banjo is not for sale in any store in the United States. Twenty-five per cent. off when the money is forwarded by Post-office money-order. 36-1f

THEATRICAL WIGS.
ALL KINDS OF THEATRICAL WIGS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
And made to order at panic prices. Amateur Clubs and the Minstrel profession will do well to call or send for circulars. Goods sent C. O. D.
MAGORY & COLLINS,
34-4t* 145 Wooster street, N. Y.

GREAT AND CONTINUED SUCCESS OF MR.
DAN MORRIS,
the popular Irish and Dutch Comedian, Vocalist and Dancer, with Morris & Howorth's Grand Hibernica. His admirable Irish and Dutch specialties have rendered him a great favorite throughout the country, and he is everywhere pronounced by press and public to be unequaled by any. 29-13t

OIL CITY OPERA HOUSE,
Seating capacity, 1,300. Population of city, 12,000. Best show town in Western Pennsylvania. Troupes and Combinations wishing time for the season of 1873 and '74 may address SAM T. JACK, Lessee and Manager,
15-26t* St. Charles Hotel, Oil City, Pa.,
Or COL. T. A. BROWN.

TEMPLE OF MUSIC,
Detroit, Mich.
CORNER OF RUSSELL AND MULLETT STREETS.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.
LADY AUDIENCES. CAPACITY, 1,200.
FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS AND SENSATION STARS
Wanted at all times. Address as above.
CHAS. WEBER, Pro prietor,
B. FIELDS, Business-manager. 35-13t

NOTICE. IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.
HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS,
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF J. H. HAVERLY,
WILL VISIT ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE
EASTERN, SOUTHERN, MIDDLE, WESTERN AND NORTHWESTERN STATES,
PRESENTING A PROGRAMME OF REFINED MINSTRELSY,
RENDERED BY THE FOLLOWING REGISTER OF MERITORIOUS ARTISTS:
MR. FAYETTE WELCH,
BILLY COURTRIGHT. GEORGE WILSON,
CHARLEY JAMES, D GOSS,
JAMES FOX, WILL H. MORTON,
BERNARDO THE WONDERFUL,
AND
MR. CHAS. HOWARD
in NATURE'S GIFTED OLD MAN SPECIALTIES, rendered in a style beyond the reach of the MANY WOULD-BE IMITATORS.
SUPERIOR VOCAL QUARTET. . . . . Bernardo, Rapier, Bassit and Rushby
BRILLIANT ORCHESTRA,
under the direction of PROFESSOR ROBERT ECKHART, assisted by Harry Moreaw, Henry Miller, H. S. Clisbie John Hilger, George Banks and R. P. Herman.
REFERRING TO THE ABOVE, I WOULD RESPECTFULLY CALL ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING:
Having enjoyed a liberal share of the public patronage throughout the entire United States for the past three years, while connected with the Cal Wagner Minstrels, of which I was one of the proprietors, and manager, and that copartnership being dissolved by mutual consent and with good feeling in St. Louis, Mo., November 8 I select the columns of THE CLIPPER as an expeditious and sure medium of making known my future intentions to all those who desire to patronize my entertainments, which I shall spare neither money, energy nor my utmost capabilities to make SECOND TO NONE, and SUPERIOR TO ALL in point of numbers, merit, true representations and refinement. Asking a continuance of patronage and a fair, impartial verdict from my patrons, as well as the keen critics, I, with great confidence of success, refer all to my list of MERITORIOUS COMEDIANS, SUPERIOR VOCALISTS, BRILLIANT MUSICIANS and COMPETENT INDUSTRIOUS AGENTS, the names of whom will at all times be kept before the people in all amusement journals. Respectfully,
J. H. HAVERLY,
PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.
GENERAL CONTRACTING AGENT, **H. J. CLAPHAM.**
ADVERTISING AGENT, **SAM. P. BRITTINGHAM.**
MESSRS. CANFIELD and BOOKER, the acknowledged Champion Eccentric SONG-AND-DANCE ARTISTS, are ENGAGED and will appear with this company nightly, COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 8. 33-4t*

EQUESTRIAN AND THEATRICAL
TIGHTS, SHIRTS, TRUNKS, CAPS, PADS, LONG AND KNEE HOSE,
HARLEQUIN, CLOWN, AND MONKEY SUITS.
Every Size and Color Always Ready
to send C. O. D., to any part of the States.
Send Stamp for Price List to the
DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS.
UNION ADAMS & CO.,
NO. 637 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY. 35-4t

BLOOM'S
GRAND CENTRAL FANCY GOODS BAZAR
AND
THEATRICAL SUPPLY.
We have marked down all the newest shades in superior quality Satins to $1 per yard. Silks,